

Coming to

Daly's Theatre

Saturday and Sunday, July 11-12—Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle, the celebrated Tango Dancers and a first-class Picture Program. All seats 10c, Children 5c.

Wednesday and Thursday, July 15-16—The celebrated feature film—"Sampson."

Saturday and Sunday, July 18-19—A first-class Picture Program.

Friday and Saturday, July 24-25—The great serial story, "The Million Dollar Mystery" will start. This story will be shown every Friday and Saturday. Supplements of this story can be had at Daly's Drug Store.

Condensed Report

WOOD COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

As made to the Comptroller of the Currency, June 30, 1914

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	\$1,015,310.69
U. S. Bonds (par value \$100,000.00)	97,500.00
Other Bonds	40,300.00
Bank Building	50,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,500.00
Cash and Exchange	197,062.70
	\$1,413,673.39

LIABILITIES:

Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Undivided Profits	26,951.54
Reserved for Taxes and Interest	2,400.00
Circulation	95,400.00
Deposits	1,088,921.85
	\$1,413,673.39

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

F. J. Wood, President.	L. M. Alexander, Vice Pres.
Gay O. Babcock, Cashier.	W. G. Fisher, Asst. Cashier.
T. E. Mullen	L. E. Nash
E. Roenius	A. E. Bennett
	Judson G. Rosebush

United States Postal and State Depository

A New Use For the Silo.

The newspapers contain a lot of talk these days about farm hands and others getting drunk on the juice that comes from the silo, claiming that it is only necessary to have a spigot near the bottom of the big tank, and whenever the farmer feels that hankering for liquid refreshment that sometimes comes over him, that all he has to do is to draw a jug full of the juice, sweeten it to suit his taste, and then drink his fill. There may be a certain amount of hot air about this, and then it may be the gospel truth. Personally, we never sampled the stuff, but it may be all right just the same. It has the merit of being cheap, anyway, and a man could stay blind drunk the year around without depriving his family of the necessities of life, as is the case when booze is purchased at 10 cents per drink.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1914, pursuant to call by the Commissioner of Banking.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts	\$448,818.17
Overdrafts	1,721.81
Bonds	22,130.00
Stocks and other securities	4,040.00
Other real estate owned	4,400.00
Due from approved reserve banks	55,539.81
Checks on other banks	2,684.97
Cash on hand	18,193.61
Orders	2,567.66
Total	\$560,099.03

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	9,057.19
Due to banks—deposits	8,709.30
Individual deposits subject to checks	231,589.85
Time certificates of deposit	203,464.31
Savings deposits	47,146.27
Reserved for taxes	132.11
Total	\$560,099.03

I, E. B. Redford, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. B. Redford, Cashier.
Correct Attest.
Isaac P. Witter,
Geo. W. Mead,
Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1914.
J. L. Reinhardt, Notary Public.
My commission expires Feb. 21, 1916.

WANT COLUMN

WANTED:—Experienced girl for general house work. Wages \$4.00 week. Washing put out. Phone 585.

PASTURE FOR RENT:—I have pasture on my farm in the town of Rudolph. Plenty of good grass. Five miles from city. Louis Lyonnais, R. D. 2.

HAY FOR SALE:—8 to 10 acres of standing tame hay in the town of Sigel. Enquire of Martin Jackson, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. D. 5.

GASOLINE ENGINES:—New and second-hand, from 1 to 22 H. P. 4 H. P. \$4.00. Write what power you want. C. W. Voss, Madison, Wis. 21*

FOR SALE:—McCormick grain binder in perfect running order. J. J. Lacey, R. F. D. 1.

FOR SALE:—Fine business site on corner, within one block of principal business corner on the west side. Best location in the city for garage or blacksmith shop. Owner wants money for other investment and will sacrifice. Inquire of C. E. Boles.

LOST:—Crane for Ford car somewhere between Grand Rapids and Chester Creek. Flinder will please return same or notify A. B. Sutor at Tribune office.

FOR SALE:—Two horses, harness and wagon. Horses are first class. B. Mironovetz, Nicol place, town of Grand Rapids, R. D. No. 7, or ask Glusburg.

MAY FOR SALE:—Fifteen acres of timothy and 15 acres of wild standing hay within city limits. Inquire Anton Kobza, Fremont St. near 11th Ave. 21*

FOR SALE:—A new rocker and bed spring, mattress and 40 acres of standing timber 8 miles southeast of Grand Rapids. Inquire at 438 8th St. 31*

FOR SALE:—A bargain in a forty acre farm in the town of Rudolph, Good barn and buildings. Want to sell everything, owing to old age. Louis Lyonnais, R. F. D. 2.

FOR SALE:—J. I. Case threshing machine, 20 horse-power, steel Case Separator. Everything in A 1 condition. Owner wants to sell on account of age and too much other work. A bargain if taken at once. John Jagodzinski, town of Sigel, Grand Rapids, Wis. R. 4.

FOR SALE:—A farm of 120 acres, 70 acres clear, Good buildings and 28 head of stock, horses, etc. Will sell all personal property. Old Conaway farm, town of Rudolph. Peter Krommenakker, R. D. 4, City, 11*

FOR SALE:—SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 13, Township 23, N. range 4 East, in the village of Vesper, Wis. with clear title for \$1,000, half cash balance terms. Address C. Harris, 2541 25th Ave. So., Minneapolis, Minn. 11*

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Holstein bulls from one to ten months of age, bred by a grandson of Colantha 4th of the world. C. H. IMIG, Junction City, Farm one mile north of Rudolph Station.

FOR SALE:—A fine residence property. Will sell east 1/2 of my residence property, being the east 1/2 of lot 1 and 2 of block 11 of Wood's Addition. E. I. Phillips 11*

ROOM FOR NEW ONES NOW!

Telephone the Contest Manager and Find Out What You Can Do in Your Field.

MANY OPEN FIELDS WITH NO WORKERS!
YOURS MAY BE ONE OF THEM!

Combination Extra Vote Offer—Read the Poem

Note: Contestants who want sample copies of the Tribune sent to some of their prospective subscribers may prepare a list of same and we will send them. However, the list must be handed in not later than Monday noon of each week, so we may know how many extra papers to print.

Who Can Tell?

Some might say that they will be awarded to the fortunate candidates. That isn't what I would say at all, for my experience has taught me that such isn't the case. I don't believe that I ever heard of any great man whose success was attributed to good fortune, and I know that I never saw a candidate win an automobile because he or she was born under a lucky star. The only luck connected with it, is that the candidate was lucky to have such an opportunity.

A Little Ginger.

Your Motto: "Fourth or fifth this week, but FIRST NEXT WEEK!"
Your Watchwords: Enthusiasm, Confidence, Persistence.

It is the final count that tells the story.

Extra votes help out.
Spread enthusiasm—it's catching. Perseverance will win.

And you are trying to win a FORD. The real work is on and you should make use of every spare moment. Mr. or Miss Candidate, steam up just a little for the hours and days are fading. You can win—use your energy, spur up your ambition, for we are getting fewer in number each day. Stick to it enthusiastically, work with a grin, stop them all, they are your voters just for the asking. Go at the work with a punch that counts, put in each tick just a little harder. Don't let that subscriber put you off, he wants the paper, talk fast, act enthusiastic, be energetic and ambition will bring the car to you as a present by opportunity. The car is yours if you steam up, so shovel in the coal and over the hill you will go in a few weeks, winner of that beautiful Ford Touring Car, simply because you grasped opportunity by the forelock and held on tight.

A Poem Worth While.

Somebody said it couldn't be done, But he, with a chuckle replied, That maybe it couldn't, but he wouldn't.

Be one who would say so until he had tried, So he buckled right in with a trace of a grin.

On his face, if he worried he hid it; He started to sing as he tackled the thing That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody said, "O, you'll never do that, At least no one ever has done it." But he took off his coat, and took off his hat.

And the first thing we knew, he'd begun it. With a lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin.

Without any doubting or quiddit; He started to sing as he tackled the thing That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done.

There are thousands to prophesy failure.

There are thousands to point out one by one The dangers that await to assail you, But just buckle in with a bit of a grin.

Take off your coat and go to it; Just start out to sing, as you tackle the thing That cannot be done, and you'll do it.

I don't think that any comment is necessary on this, but keep it in mind and at any time that things look dark, read it over, and you will be ready to get up and make things hum.

There are more people who have missed opportunities than those who have lacked opportunities.

Isn't an automobile worth trying for?

It Pays to Hustle.

It is not today's nor tomorrow's count that tells the story, but the story will be told in the end and after that there will be no chance to change it at all. If you aren't at the top of the list today, there is a good opportunity for you to get there.

There may be a few of you who have lost sight of the fact that the FORD is your goal. You want to keep that in mind every day, and always be working for no less than the FORD. Of course there are other prizes which will repay you for your efforts, but they don't compare to the FORD that should be your goal.

Go after it with the spirit the poem above suggests. It isn't among the things that "cannot be done" and you can do it.

If your aim is to win that FORD nothing will stop you. There is nothing that I would not do, no effort that I would not put forth, and no person within reach that I would not see in my efforts to get that car. Some may say, "Yes, I could have won, but I layed off for about a week, and the others got ahead of me." You might say that, and you might not. It might only be a day that you missed because your weren't properly enthused over whether or not you won.

You will all have enough enthusiasm on the last day of the contest, and some will be wondering why they didn't work a little harder in the time that has gone by. There will be some one who can look back over the last five or six weeks of the contest, and fail to see where he could have done any more than he did. He will be the one to win.

Yes, there will be just one, but let

me say THAT ONE CAN BE YOU. There is never more than one who works with that spirit, so if you work that way, YOU WILL BE THE ONE.

Another thing, you want to begin thinking way down deep in your heart that you are going to win. If some one were to tell you there was a certain person in the contest who could beat you to it, there would be a fight right then and there. A verbal if not a real one. On the other hand you might be thinking at that very time that the other candidate in question could do it.

Now what I want you to do, is to get that idea out of your innermost mind, and have the confidence that you and that you are going to win. Always wear a smile, and be ready to accept that car as the very natural thing, considering the fact that you hardly have gone any place else after you entered.

Of course I don't know of any particular candidate that will enter with the spirit that he is going to win. I have no more of an idea as to who will win than anyone else, but I do know that the candidate who gets that car will possess the above qualities.

He will realize the importance of the few weeks that remain, and utilize them to the fullest extent. A FORD car as a result of a few weeks' work. Why! I'd like to have that chance, and I'd just bet that the fellow who could beat me would have to get up before breakfast, and work night too. I don't think he could do it, at that.

The Offer.

Between the dates of July 8 to 8 o'clock on July 14th inclusive. Just six days to get these extra votes. (Those living out of town will have up to 6 o'clock July 14th to mail their reports in their nearest P. O.)

2,500 extra votes on \$ 9.00
5,000 extra votes on 15.00
10,000 extra votes on 24.00
17,500 extra votes on 30.00
30,000 extra votes on 45.00
60,000 extra votes on 80.00

Here is the chance for you to start for the top. Your chance to make things hum.

A Few Things To Remember
The final standing is what counts—Not today.

There will be only a few who finish. A race is never ended until the finish.

A thing worth having is worth going after.

Consider the Inducement.
You invest only your spare time. Winner of first prize will receive the same as \$100.00 per week.

You can't lose if you make a cash report each week and stay thru until the finish. The commission protects you.

Who Are Winners?
Those who know a good thing when they see it.

Those who are like the invincible fighter Perry, the man who said "Don't give up the ship."

Those who make every day count. Those who have perseverance and determination—who attend to their own business and who believe no wild-cat stories.

Tell Your Troubles to the Contest Manager.
He will help you all he can. He will give you pointers. He will give you subscription lists. He will encourage you when you are discouraged.

Some Pointers.
Tell your friends you are after first prize.

Be enthusiastic. It's catching. Don't worry about to-morrow—do your best to-day.

There's nothing like sticking—Sticking to the very end.

Remember what you are trying for—It's worthy of your effort.

Don't become discouraged—That won't get you any votes.

Make every day count. Ask everybody to subscribe.

The ones you think won't—will. Collections also count votes.

You have to take the good with the bad.

You can't get all people. Perseverance will win.

Cover your field thoroughly.

Yours for success,
C. D. STONE,
Contest Manager.

GRAND RAPIDS GIRLS HONOR GUEST AT LUNCHEON

Miss Cordelia Richards who is a guest at the home of her cousin Louis Juneau in St. Maries, Idaho, was complimented at a very pretty one o'clock luncheon on Thursday afternoon July second, by Miss Verna Lyon, formerly of this city. A color scheme of lavender and white was carried out both in the table decorations and on the daintily hand-painted place cards. Covers were laid for ten.

Change in Local Firm.
Fred Turbin, who has been associated with the Kruger and Warner company of this city for several years, has sold out his interest and will retire from the business. He expects to take a vacation and then engage in other business, the nature of which he has not decided as yet.

All kinds of repair work done at the Zimmerman shoe store in a neat and substantial manner. We have the best of workmen and our prices are as low as is consistent with good work.

Myron Hill and Arthur Mulroy have been appointed as clerk and substitute in the local postoffice, they entering on the discharge of their duties on Monday.

COUNCIL IN SESSION.

Several Small Matters Disposed of at the Meeting Last Night.

A regular meeting of the city council was held last night, Mayor Cohen presiding.

Among the matters that were brought up was the buying of the lot on the east side for an engine house site, the city having an option on the Sampson property for \$1200. After giving the matter proper discussion, it was decided to buy the property.

A committee was appointed to confer with Billy Johnson concerning a claim he has against the city for injuries received while in the employ of the city, and make some definite settlement with him.

It was decided, to rent the city roller to the county highway commissioner after the city is thru with it at a rental of six dollars per day.

It was also decided to fill Third avenue north as far as the Episcopal church.

C. E. Boles presented a petition asking that the city abandon a portion of the highway near the Robinson park and open up a new highway in that vicinity so that the property in that part of the city would be square the same as other lots in the city. The matter was referred to a committee.

It was decided to close the ditch on the north side of Grand avenue, it being the opinion of the council that the new sewers that have been established in that vicinity will handle all of the water.

A number of accounts were allowed and reports of committees were received which came in the regular order of business.

STOLEN!

—On Tuesday night from my barn in the town of Seneca, a Four horse power Yellow Merkel Motor Cycle No. 5491, Manufactured by Mima Cycle Co. A reward will be given to any one returning machine or information leading to the arrest of the guilty party. James Gibson, Chief of Police, John Leverance, Owner, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, R. D. No. 3.

Badger Box Factory Begins Work.
The Badger Box and Lumber company started their plant in operation on Monday morning with a fair crew of men. The factory will engage in the manufacture of interior finish, special sized doors and windows, and all sorts of material that enter into the construction of buildings.

Were Looking For Trouble.
Will Edgar and Claude Brock, two employees of the Sherbeck carnival, were arrested Sunday night for raising a disturbance about town. When they appeared before Justice Roberts the following morning they pleaded guilty to the charge against them and donated about six dollars apiece for their playfulness.

It Costs Ten Dollars.
Leroy Grimm, a young fellow from Colby, was arrested on the Fourth of July for insulting a woman in the Grand Theatre. He was assigned before Justice Roberts on Monday, who made it \$10 and costs.

John Buckley left on Tuesday for his home in Colorado.

Mrs. Olga Sowatke is visiting at the Fred Gerlich home in Wausau.

—See the Tango Dancers at Daly's Theatre Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. G. J. Kaudy left on Tuesday for Anoka, Minn., where she will visit for a couple of weeks.

Thos Mullen leaves this week for Van Courver, B. C. where he will spend several weeks visiting with his brother Will.

Bob Herriek who has been engaged in operating a garage at Marshfield for several years, has sold out his interest to his partner and returned to his home in Nekeosa.

—Coming to Daly's Theatre Saturday and Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle, the world's famous tango dancers and a first class picture program, all seats 10c, children 5c.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzgerald of Milwaukee drove up to Grand Rapids to spend a few days among friends and relatives. They expect to leave tomorrow for Sparta and from there will return to Milwaukee.

—See Kruger & Warner's show window. Any hat in there for \$1.00.

Messrs. C. E. and H. F. Boles on Tuesday sold to Alfred Smith of Milwaukee four acres of land on the east side. This land is a part of the P. B. Robinson tract and adjoins Robinson park. Mr. Smith intends to erect a home at once and will go into the chicken business at which he has had considerable experience.

—Don't wear your old straw hat when \$1.00 will get a new one at Kruger & Warner's.

It is really remarkable what great events hinge on little things, as was illustrated in this city recently. A young couple from the central part of the county were married in this city on Monday, and to celebrate the joyful event were taking an automobile ride about town. During the progress of the ride they stopped at one of the local photograph galleries to have their picture taken. Just as they emerged from the studio a young fellow standing nearby made some remark about the auto they were riding, referring to the machine as "her." The groom thought the young man was making some remark about his wife, so he stepped up to the fellow and gave him a calling down. As the young man who had made the remark was of a pugnacious disposition he "sassied" back and the result was that they came to blows. About this time Officer Payne happened along and he grabbed the two of them and ran them in for fighting. They were taken before Justice Robinson, and when it was all over they had to cough up \$5.00 apiece, the bride being compelled to wait until her husband was released before they could continue on their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cepress are mourning the loss of their infant daughter, Lucile Rose, who died Friday morning at the age of three months and two days from measles. The funeral was held on Sunday from 88. Peter & Paul Catholic church.

FOURTH OF JULY A GRAND DAY

Fourth of July in Grand Rapids passed off without a mishap of any kind, notwithstanding the fact that there was one of the largest crowds of people in the city during the day and evening that has ever been seen here at any sort of a doings.

The day opened fine and warm, and there was never a cloud to mar the serenity of the occasion. From early morning until late at night the streets were crowded with merry-makers, it being the general opinion that there were 5,000 people from out of town that day to celebrate with us.

Marsfield turned out in nice shape, there being something like 500 from that city alone, a number coming down in autos, beside a large number on the train.

The parade of decorated automobiles was a surprise to everyone. As a general thing these affairs do not amount to as much as is expected of them, but the one here was ahead of the expectations of all. Several unable to do so, but notwithstanding this fact, there were seventeen in line, and the manner in which they were fixed up was evidence of the work that had been put onto them.

The prizes in this event were awarded as follows:

T. E. Mullen, first.
Louis Reibel, second.
J. B. Witter, third.
Motorcycle Races.—Single.
Denton, first.
Bilmeister, second.
Palmarist, third.

Ford Cars.
Paul the Florist, first.
W. C. Weisel, second.
J. B. Arpin, third.

Twin Cylinder.
Natwick, first.
Sovinski, second.
Bayton, third.

Bicycle Race.
Jos. LaVague, first.
D. Rowland, second.
Chas. Kelley, third.

Swimming Contests.
Boys 7 and 8 years:
Richard Arpin, first.
Francis Arpin, second.
Boys 10, 11 and 12 years:
Carl Arpin, first.
Ed. Olinger, second.
Francis Pomanalov, third.
Boys 15 and 16 years:
James Chamberlain, first.
Leon Arpin, second.
Wm. Kluge, third.

50 Yard Dash, Free for All.
Frank Natwick, first.
Ed. Arpin, second.
Ed. Arpin, third.

Long Distance Dive.
Ed. Arpin, first.
Ed. Natwick, second.
Wm. Kluge, third.

Swim Across River.
Albert Natwick, first.
John Buckley, second.
Ed. Arpin, third.

Horse Race.
Chester Ridgman, grst.
Ray White, second.

Motor Boat Race.
I. E. Babcock, first.
Ted Gill, second.
Ed. Arpin, third.

Fat Man's Race.
Joe Reimer, first.
John Plenke, second.
Wm. Hamm, third.

100 Yard Sprint.
A. Nichol, first.
Frank Natwick, second.
Ed. Arpin, third.

Marsh

REMINISCENCE. On Wednesday, July 3 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rutz occurred the marriage of Miss Lura Rutz of this place to Emil Gregorius of Tomah. The young couple left the next day for Tomah, their future home. They were accompanied to their home by Miss Lena Rutz and August Rutz sister and brother of the bride.

Mr. Jesse Cary and mother departed for Antigo, Wis., on Wednesday, July 1, to be present at the marriage of Mr. Cary's niece, Miss Ida Cary to Mr. John Ward, both of Antigo. Mr. Cary returned to resume his work but Mrs. Cary expects to make a prolonged visit at the home of her son, Mr. Melvin Cary of Antigo, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller and children of Grand Rapids are visiting Mrs. Miller's parents here Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sanger.

Master James Lowe made a business trip to Ardena on Sunday.

During the recent wind and hail storm here the residence of Mr. Ed. Wales was partly destroyed. His barn was reduced to kindling wood. Luckily the family were sleeping in the main part of the building and escaped. Only two spring calves were in the barn the rest of the stock were out. There was no insurance so it is a total loss. The family have moved to Babcock to live while their home is being repaired.

The machine shed on Mr. Kottke's farm was blown down in the late storm, also the out-buildings on the old Varney farm two and one-half miles east of Babcock. The place was occupied by Mr. Ervin who was running the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Sanger and family spent the 4th here with Mr. Sanger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sanger.

Miss Etta Daniels who has been working at Cranmore on the Whittlessey home is home for the summer.

Lambert Bros who has been employed on a dredge in Minnesota is home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Karboskie and children of Babcock spent the 4th of July at the August Seebrock home.

Mr. Chas. Lowe and family were entertained on the 4th at the home of R. F. Hass.

Mrs. Tillie Shackner and little son Walter of Milwaukee arrived here last week to attend the wedding of her sister Miss Lura Rutz.

—Straw hat sale at Kruger & Warner's, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 grades for \$1.00.

Rasmusson-Davis. Miss Henrietta Rasmusson of the town of Grand Rapids and Mr. Earl Davis of New Home were married in this city on Saturday at the parsonage of the First Moravian church, Rev. C. A. Mellicke officiating. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Davis of New Rome.

The young couple will make their home in this city.

MAUSFIELD ITEMS. Former Postmaster Everett A. Upham, his daughter, Miss Caroline, and Mrs. A. A. Dexter, mother of Mrs. George W. Upham, left at midnight Sunday for the east. They intend to go straight thru to Southbridge, Mass., the old home of the Upham and Dexter families, and Mrs. Dexter will spend the summer there, while Mr. Upham and his daughter will go to Old Orchard Beach, Me., to spend a short time before returning home by way of Niagara Falls. They expect to be away about three weeks.

J. B. Arpla of Grand Rapids, representing the Northwestern Drainage Company, returned home last week from Marshall County, Minnesota, and while away secured a contract for digging a drainage ditch 194 miles long. The contract price for the work is \$325,000 and it is to be finished by December, 1916. Six dredges and 100 men will be used on the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Paulus will leave after the Fourth for several weeks visit in the east, stopping at Washington, Boston and New York. Returning they will visit the principal cities of Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Schroeder of Grand Rapids were in the city, Mrs. Schroeder coming to consult one of the local physicians in regard to her health.

Mrs. Cleveland Akey of Grand Rapids, formerly Miss Margaret Leahy of this city, visited Marshfield friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Griffin left this week for Ishpeming, Mich., where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. M. L. Clancy and family.

The result of the Niagara Falls conference so far as it has gone, is such a triumph for President Wilson's much misunderstood policy as to astonish even the staunchest supporters of the President. The protocol, signed by the South American mediators and the delegates of both Mexico and the United States, opens the way for the establishment of peace in the troubled republic, and the institution, after suitable preliminaries, of a Government chosen to conduct its affairs for the benefit of its people, chosen by them without hindrance. The disinterestedness of the United States is made clear to the world, and what is more to the point, to the Mexicans themselves, who, reasoning by their past experiences and the trouble caused by the American interventionists, have been justified in doubting our sincerity.—New York Times.

Evidences of popular approval of President Wilson's decision to complete trust legislation at the present session of Congress are fast accumulating. It is clear that a majority of the thinking business men of the country favor this course. Senators and Congressmen who have returned to Washington recently after visiting their districts agree that general public sentiment is supporting the President's firm stand in the matter. Fears of serious business effects have been, in large measure, allayed, for several reasons. The early harvests have been excellent, and the prospects for the later crops are of the best; the industrial and commercial outlook is fast improving. Business cannot build on solid ground until the trust issues is disposed of.

Wall Paper Hint. Before putting on new wall paper it is best to remove the old paper, and if a boilerful of boiling water is placed in the room and all the windows and doors closed, the steam will soften the paper to such an extent that it is easily removed.

WHY MEN ARE LIKE SHEEP. An exchange in commenting on the shortcomings of man bemoans the fact that men are like sheep. He has noticed while standing in a herd communing with nature and brushing the mosquitoes off the back of his neck, fighting deer dies and picking woodchucks from his anatomy that when one sheep starts to run, the other sheep in the flock, without any reason, start off and follow the leader.

He has also noticed that men are like sheep. That is, when one man starts off on a certain way that many others follow, and wonders why men allow themselves to drop so low in the mental scale as to do such foolish things.

Well, we will try to explain the matter.

Man has arrived at his present state of enlightenment thru evolution, selection, or a survival of the fittest, whatever you may happen to call it. For it is a survival of the fittest, for the fittest always survive, and the unfit pass away. The fittest man in a community are those who are best equipped to lead, and the next best man is the one who can best bring himself to follow the leader. The most useless specimen in a community is the man who makes a great burrah about the fact that he was never able to work for somebody else. The man who is never able to work for somebody else is never much of a success working for himself. He generally wastes the greater portion of his energy in wind, and there is nothing left to produce results with.

With these facts in mind, let us go back a few thousand years when man was in a more primitive state than he is today.

In those days man was divided up into small tribes and these tribes were at war much of the time, and it stood them in hand to stick together and stand by the leader. The leader might be right or he might be wrong, but whatever his character was, it was better for all to hang together. A free lance was wiped out of existence in short order. His life and chatties were at the mercy of the first roving band that happened along.

So years of warfare and experience developed a class of leaders and a class of followers, and all-wise providence decreed that there should be more followers than leaders, and the characteristics that were developed in man during this period have continued to rule him, and the chances are that they will continue to do so, for just as soon as every man becomes a leader, then his downfall will begin and it will only be a question of a short time when he will revert to savagery and will have to start over again.

An army composed of all generals might make an imposing display if you could get them out into the field, but as a fighting squad they would not be a howling success. In fact the efficiency of an army depends very largely upon the ability to get the men trained so that they will blindly follow their leader regardless of where he directs them, and it is the development of this trait that makes a regiment of well trained veterans vastly superior to the same number of raw recruits.

Self preservation is the first law of nature, and it seems that even a sheep seems to realize that in union there is strength, and in this respect sheep display better sense than some men.

When a man has really acquired the ability to think for himself he will occupy the place in this world that nature intended, and if his reasoning is sound the need not be afraid of having to stand alone by any means.

Sheep have their place in the world and fulfill a mission, and one general with a thousand followers will accomplish infinitely more than a thousand generals with only one follower. A good follower has got it all over a poor leader every day in the week.

The democratic party cannot win in Wisconsin this year, nor any other year, so far as that is concerned, unless it can unite upon its candidates and present a solid front. That it can divide up its forces an d hope to win is all nonsense. For years the rank and file of the democratic party have put forth their energies and hope that victory would come to them, but it is apparent that they will win in the end. Now when it is apparent that they are fully united, the conservatives say, "We do not want a Progressive and we will not vote for one," and the progressives stand up and insist that only original Wilson men shall receive their votes. It is boys' play. If the democratic leaders of this state cannot drop their ambitions for office and come together, then they deserve to lose the state. But it is grossly unfair to the rank and file—the workers, if you please—of the democratic party.—Wausau Pilot.

A woolen mill at Stroudsburg, Pa., which closed down before the Underwood bill, with free wool, went into effect, has now reopened with bright prospects for good business.

Carry the news to Nelson W. Aldrich!

Dispatches from Washington say that "Uncle Joe" Cannon did not "Congressional glide" and the "one-step hesitation." After long hesitation the people of the Danville district made him do the Congressional side step.

Mr. Bryan had no difficulty in showing that the so-called "apology" to Colombia was taken practically verbatim from the Dubois memorandum, which was the work of the last Administration.—New York World.

By announcing that they propose to fight their campaign for re-election by staying right here in Washington until the trust bills are passed, the Missouri delegation in the House played uncommon good politics.

To leave the trust bills in midair between Senate and House until the short session next winter would mean their defeat and another two years of business uncertainty.

Heard the latest Republican chirp? They're going to carry Louisiana. What they give with it?

May Be Something in Them. A former convict says that crime is not a disease, but a responsible act, that criminals are treated too leniently, and that honest men pay for the mistakes of the law's law punishment. His theories are worth investigating.

Mrs. Joe Sharkey passed away Friday evening, July 3rd at 10 o'clock, after a lingering illness. The direct cause of her death was a stroke of paralysis which she had in the afternoon. She was born in Canada, April 8th, 1853, and was married to Mr. Sharkey about 40 years ago. Mr. Sharkey preceded his wife three months ago. This union was blessed with eleven children, six of whom are living. Ira of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Ida Trask of Port Edwards, Valeria, Lawrence, Oscar and Ellen of this place. The funeral took place Tuesday morning at 9:30. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community.

Mrs. Geo. Baker Sr. of your city visited from Friday evening until Monday noon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. N. G. Ratelle.

Miss Rose Hackbarth of Grand Rapids visited from Sunday noon until Monday noon, at the Nick Ratelle home.

Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Livernash and son of Wausau, spent the 4th of July here.

Albin Kujawa of Stevens Point spent the 4th of July at home.

Mrs. Spalenka and daughter, Louisa, returned to their home in Stevens Point Sunday noon after visiting at the A. J. Kujawa home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ell Crotteau and two children autoed down from Marshfield Sunday and visited relatives here until Tuesday morning when they left for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Doughty returned home Friday evening from Milwaukee, where they were called on account of their son Ernie having an operation for appendicitis. They left him feeling as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Claussen DeLong of Edgar spent the 4th and Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Akey. Miss Mary Kujawa who has been in the Sisters Convent in Milwaukee, for the past two years surprised her relatives Monday evening, by coming to see them. She will stay until Saturday.

Mrs. Eyaline Crotteau returned home last week from Pittsville where she visited her daughter Mrs. Allie Hoover.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Case overseers at the County Poor Farm were up on Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Joe Sharkey.

Mrs. N. G. Ratelle was shopping in your city Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Granger have returned from Westfield where they took in the Home Coming and the 4th of July celebration. They had a big time.

The Moravian church will hold its Sunday school at 1:30 o'clock and its preaching service at 2:30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon in the Methodist church. Moravians and Methodists and everybody else are invited to these services.

A big barn dance will be given at the Peter Oleharskie place Sunday, July 12th. Grand Rapids music. Everybody invited.

Miss E. Drewe of Pond du Lac and Miss Emily Spalenka of Stevens Point spent a couple of days last week at the A. J. Kujawa home.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson and daughter Rachael left Friday noon to visit her sister in Oconomowoc. They returned Monday evening.

Miss Amelia Gumz of South Rudolph, who has been working for Mrs. Jackson, has gone home.

Miss Ella Gruenwald left Friday to spend a couple of weeks with relatives in Watertown.

The stingiest man in the county lives in the town of Rudolph. According to all accounts he was recently married and a number of his friends serenaded him three nights in succession, but were unable to get him to set them up. He threatened to have them arrested.

It is reported that John Bushmaker had part of his harness stolen at the station one evening the past week. It is hoped that the right parties can be caught and punished to the full extent of the law. We understand Mr. Bushmaker offers a reward for the arrest of the guilty parties.

The Moravian Sunday school meets at 10:30 o'clock every Sunday morning in the Moravian church. On Sunday afternoon the Rev. H. D. Johnson will hold preaching services in the Methodist church at 2:30 o'clock.

John Joosten was called to Saratoga Tuesday to adjust fire claims for the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sharkey, Mr. and Mrs. Ingle and Mrs. Joe Dupries all of Mosinee were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Joe Sharkey. Mrs. Frank Sharkey and Mrs. Joe Dupries are visiting with Mrs. James Case at the poor farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Akey are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, Friday July 3rd.

Mrs. J. Hams of Marshfield is visiting her son Will.

Gladys Ratelle visited with her grandma Mrs. Geo. Baker Tuesday. The big wind storm of two weeks ago certainly did great damage in the woods on the John Hamm farm. Many trees were torn up by the roots and a number broke and twisted off. In one end of the woods a strip cleared down. As there is considerable value thru the entire woods was blown a timber down it is expected that Mr. Hamm will commence cutting it up for saw logs soon.

ALTDORF Bertha Arnold has been spending several days at the Wint yn home in the town of Arpin.

Aug. Steiner and family of Mauston spent several days visiting relatives here.

Anton Komatz, Sr., is somewhat better again.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wipfl are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home.

Lafe and Emil Griesbach and family and Chas. Keip and family of Grand Rapids visited at the O. J. Leu home Sunday.

Anna Huser is visiting relatives in Sheboygan.

Leonard Hamschuld and crew are building Mrs. Anton Schiller's barn this week.

MARKET REPORT. Pork, dressed 8 1/2-9 1/2 Veal 10-11 Hay, Timothy 10-11 Potatoes 40-50 Butter 20-24 Hides 10-11 Eggs 17 Spring chickens 22 Hens 10-14 Oats 38 Beef 4-6 Rye 55 Rye Flour 33.80 Patent Flour 35.20

A UNIQUE CLOCK By ALLAN G. LAMOND It was past midnight when Guzzoli and Tarantola, two men who, having worked their natural Italian field quite long enough, had come to America for a new one, pried up a window sash on the ground floor of a handsome stone front residence with a jimmie and entered the drawing room. There was nothing in this apartment that they could conveniently carry away except a small clock that stood on the mantel. But it was a gem. Indeed, it was set with a number of gems. It would make any fancier of beautiful things in love with it at once.

"I want that," said Guzzoli, who had some of the taste for attractive workmanship of his race.

"Let it alone," interposed Tarantola. "You can never turn it into money with safety. It's just the thing to identify any one who takes it. Let's go in and see if we can find any silver that we may melt down. If I dare go upstairs I can't do any better," replied the other. "I can get the jewels out of this one. I'm going to take it."

"Well, wait till we've been through the house. It may strike the hour while you're near some of the family and awaken them."

So the men went into the dining room, where they found that all the silver belonging to the family in use had been left in the sideboard. Guzzoli held open the mouth of a bag while Tarantola stuffed the articles in; then, leaving the plunder on the dining room table, they took off their shoes and went upstairs, separating on the landing to explore different rooms.

Both men were successful. Tarantola entered a bedroom where a young girl was sleeping soundly and succeeded in gathering a number of rings, bracelets and brooches from a dresser without awakening her. He was so encouraged by his haul that he concluded to go farther.

Guzzoli found some valuable bracelets for which he had a fancy, and being satisfied to let well enough alone, he slipped downstairs and made for the drawing room to secure the clock he coveted. Taking it from the mantel, he stuffed it in the side pocket of his coat and went into the dining room, where the silver had been left. He was looking about to see if some articles had not been overlooked and had just picked up a butter dish when he heard a voice, which seemed to be right under his elbow:

"Drop that!"

The plate rattled on the floor, and Guzzoli's heart was beating like a trip-hammer. Tarantola upstairs heard the sound of the falling metal and beat a hasty retreat. Entering the dining room, he accosted his pal in a hoarse whisper:

"What do you mean by your carelessness?"

"There's some one here," gasped Guzzoli, clutching at his pal's hand in terror.

"You're scared out of your wits," said the other. "Come; we've finished the job. Let's get out."

Tarantola, leaving Guzzoli, went to the table and took up the bag of silver and threw it over his shoulder. He was starting to pass through the drawing room when again came the voice:

"Drop that!"

He managed to retain sufficient control of himself not to let the heavy weight down on the floor with a thump, but he lowered it at once and, grasping a revolver, stood ready for defense. Since the men had worked only by a hand electric flash lamp the room was dark except for what light could get in through the drawing room windows from the street.

Both men remained perfectly still for a moment, expecting to be shot down by some one under cover of the darkness. Having remained so for some time, since nothing happened, Tarantola, though he knew he had not been mistaken in hearing the words, was about to take up the sack when he heard a voice say, "Have you got everything?"

Meanwhile, the head of the house had been awakened by the fall of the silver plate and, getting out of bed, had gone to the banister and stood listening. He heard persons whispering and moving below, and, darting to the telephone booth, carefully shut the door and called the police. Then he went back to continue his listening, arriving at his post immediately after the question asked by the voice. He heard some one say:

"Shut up!"

"It isn't me talking. There's some one beside me all the time."

Then there was a cry of "Police!"

The men dropped everything and made for the window through which they had come. They got safely out and started down the street, but ran right into the arms of the police who were coming in response to the telephone call. They were taken back to the house, and all the articles they had stolen were found on them except the silverware.

When the little clock was taken out of Guzzoli's pocket, a voice, which unmistakably came from it, cried a second time:

"Police! Robbers! Come quick!"

The secret was out for all. Inside the case, instead of the works of an ordinary clock, was a photograph which only needed to be moved that the machinery be set going. Then at intervals a voice which had been talked into it by its owner would repeat what he had said.

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK The dance at Louis Wollert's was quite well attended Saturday evening and all report a good time.

Earl Tuttle was seen on our streets Sunday in his new auto which he purchased at Hancock last week.

L. Olsoski and A. Carlson were at the Rapids shopping last Wednesday.

F. M. Rous and wife of Spring Creek were callers at J. R. Potts Sunday.

Chas. Brown who has been working at Grand Rapids spent Sunday at his home here.

Richard Carlson and Edith Phelps were callers at S. Seversons Sunday.

Jim Brown who has been working at Spring Creek is spending a few days here with his family.

SIGEL The Misses Edith and Ruth Blomquist returned home last Monday from Rockford, Ill., where they have spent over three weeks with relatives and friends.

LOCAL ITEMS. Tango Dancers at Dalry's theatre Saturday and Sunday.

Shoes repaired while you wait at Zimmerman's, the west side shoe man.

County Clerk Fred Eberhardt was in Wausau on Monday visiting with friends.

Miss Margaretta Bonow has returned from Rib Lake, where she has been spending several months.

The Misses Bernie and Nina Christensen have been visiting with friends and relatives in Tomahawk the past week.

Bring your shoe repairing to the Zimmerman shoe store, where you will get first class service and the best of work.

The Willing Workers society of the Scandinavian Moravian church will be entertained on Friday evening at the home of Lenore and Helen Johnson, Second street south.

J. R. Chapman and family of Oshkosh, drove up to this city on Friday to spend the Fourth among friends. While here they were guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Ridgman.

Mrs. Wm. Kellogg and children have returned from a two weeks visit at the F. Reed home in Neenah. They were accompanied home by Harry Eaton who spent the Fourth at the Kellogg home.

B. A. Devendorf left the fore part of the week in his auto for Milwaukee from which place he will take the boat across the lake for the state of Michigan, where he will spend his vacation visiting his people.

Second street has been torn up preparatory to starting the paving on that thoroughfare. The brick for the paving has been received, and it is not expected that the work will take a great deal of time when it is once started.

Mrs. Ole Olson and son, Leonard, returned from Milwaukee where Leonard had received treatment by an eye-specialist. Some time ago he was shot in the right eye by an air-gun in the hands of a playmate. The bullet was successfully removed but the sight is nearly totally destroyed in that eye. This is just another evidence that such dangerous toys as air-guns should be abolished.

Jake Leonard, ex-city treasurer of Marshfield was in the city on Tuesday looking after some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle at Dalry's Theatre Saturday and Sunday.

The King's Herald and the Light Bearers will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Logan. The mothers are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lacey, of Alford were pleasant callers at this office on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Lacey are former residents of Peru, Ill. and purchased a farm at Alford about a year ago. They are well pleased with the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Kromer and family of Minneapolis spent several days in the city last week visiting with Mr. Kromer's father L. Kromer. From here they went to Stevens Point to visit for a few days before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Saecker entertained a party of relatives at their home on Saturday in honor of the birthday anniversary of Lemuel Kromer, who was celebrating his 89th birthday on Independence day. While Mr. Kromer is not as spry as he was seventy years ago, he is still doing pretty well for a man of his years.

Pretty new capes and white coats for street and evening wear. Just the thing for inexpensive summer wraps. I. E. Wilcox, just back of Dixon Hotel.

NOTICE OF PRIMARY ELECTION. County Clerk's Office. State of Wisconsin, County of Wood.—Notice is hereby given that a primary election will be held in the several towns, villages, wards and election precincts of said county on the FIRST day of September, 1916, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State and County offices to be voted for at the general election to be held on the THIRD day of November A. D. 1916: A GOVERNOR, in place of Francis E. McDevore, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, in place of Thomas Morris, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A SECRETARY OF STATE, in place of John S. Donald, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A STATE TREASURER, in place of Henry Johnson, whose term will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. AN ATTORNEY GENERAL, in place of Walter C. Owen, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917.

A UNITED STATES SENATOR in place of George Stephens, whose term of office will expire on the fourth day of March, A. D. 1917. A REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS for the Eighth Congressional District comprised of the counties of Marathon, Portage, Waupesa, Waushara, Wood and Shawano. A MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY for the County of Wood. A SHERIFF in place of A. J. COWELL, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A COUNTY CLERK, in place of F. H. Eberhardt, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A REGISTER OF DEEDS, in place of B. E. Auer, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A DISTRICT ATTORNEY, in place of Chas. E. Briere, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A COUNTY SURVEYOR, in place of Wm. Corcoran, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. A CORONER, in place of John Werner, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1917. All other officers required by law to be nominated at such primary. Dated at Grand Rapids, in said county, and state, this Third day of July, A. D. 1916. (County Clerk of Wood County Wis.)

R. M. VAUGHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Money Loaned, Real Estate Bought and Sold. Wood Block, East Main Street, Ida, Wisconsin.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital. Dr. V. F. Norton, Prop. The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 120. Residence 121.

THE OPEN DOOR SLOPE. ANE PAT. DOOR FRAMES FOR SLOPE. Concrete on Slope. "THE HANDEST FRAME ONLY" BUILT BY VESPER WOOD CO. VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.

D. M. HUNTINGTON AUTO GARAGE. All kinds of repair work done at reasonable prices. Supplies Auto and Lubricating Oil. Auto Tires and Tubes always in stock. Gas Tanks in Stock. Agency for the Ford Automobile.

July Clearing Sale at

STEINBERG'S

Beginning Thursday, July 9th, Ending Saturday, July 18th

This sale will positively be the greatest money saving event ever known. In order to sell all our summer merchandise, we will sell all goods at prices that will appeal to all. Whether you buy or not we want you to come in and see the wonderful bargains. Here are a few of the many bargains we are offering:

Clean-up Sale on All Trimmed Hats \$1.00

UNDERWEAR—Ladies' Vests worth 12c, now 8c
1 lot Ladies' Muslin Drawers now 19c
Men's 25c Underwear now 19c
Men's 50c Underwear at this sale 39c

COATS—A few Coats worth up to \$15, to close out at \$4.95

BEDSPREADS—Worth \$1.00 now 69c
1 lot Bedspreads worth \$2.50 sale price \$1.89

5c Hair Nets, during this sale only 2c
Girdle Foundation, during this sale only 8c

CLEARING SALE ON CORSETS \$1.75 Corsets now \$1.29
50c Corsets now 39c
50c Fancy Brassiers now 38c

Remember the Dates July 9th to 18th

SPECIALS

Ladies' and Men's grey and tan Raincoats, \$3 values, now \$1.79
Handkerchiefs, 6 for 5c
1 dozen Shoestrings for 5c
Hooks and Eyes, 5c values only 3c
5c Pearl Buttons, now 2c
Embroidery worth up to 10c now 3c
Children's black Hose, extra good quality 8c
10c Shoe Polish, tan, black and white only 7c

CHILDREN'S & LADIES' DRESSES
1 lot of Children's Dresses, sizes 8 to 16, sold at \$1.25, sale price 69c

DRESS GOODS
Bleached and Unbleached Muslin worth 8c, sale price 5 1/2c
Tissue Gingham sold at 28c, clearing sale 19c
Dress Gingham sold at 10c and 12c sale price 7 1/2c
Calicos and Apron Gingham only 4c
45c Curtaining at this sale 33c
1 lot colored Petticoats sold at \$1 and \$1.25, clearing sale 66c
12c and 15c Curtain Goods, sale price 8c
Voiles and Crepes at this sale only 19c
1 lot Night Gowns worth \$1.25 sale price 78c
Combination Suits sold at \$1.00 sale price 73c

Shoe Clearance Sale

15 Per Cent Reduction on all Shoes During This Sale.

CLEARING SALE OF WAISTS
1 lot of Waists worth up to \$1.75 now only 79c
1 lot of Waists worth 98c sale price 33c

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
1 lot Men's Work Shirts sold at 50c, now 33c
Men's Light Shirts worth 60c, now only 42c
Men's Fancy Ties worth 25c now 15c
Men's \$1.75 Pants now \$1.29
Men's grey Work Socks worth 8c sale price 5c
Boys' Blouses during this sale only 19c

Remember the Dates July 9th to 18th

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story
of the Mexican
Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of
"The Fighting Fool"
"Hidden Waters"
"The Tension," Etc.
Illustrations by Don J. Levin

(Copyright, 1914 by Frank A. Munsey)

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancy are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Guadalupe Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had been up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancy arrive at Fortuna, near where the mine, known as the Eagle Tail, is located. They engage the services of Cruz Mendez, who has been friendly to Kruger, to acquire the title for them and get a permit to do preliminary work. Aragon protests and accuses them of jumping his claim. Bud discovers that matrimonial entanglements make it impossible for Mendez to secure a valid title to the land. Phil, who has become interested in Aragon's daughter, Gracia, decides to turn Mexican and get the title in his own name.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

Undoubtedly, in his own way, he was in love—but he would never admit it, that he knew, too. So he sank down on the blankets and swore harshly, while De Lancy stared at him in unfeigned surprise.

"Well, then," he went on, taking Bud's answer for granted, "what're you making such a row about? Can't I go to a dance, with a girl without you jumping down my throat?"

"Why, sure you can!" rumbled Bud, now hot with a new indignation; "but after getting me to go into this deal against my will and swearing me to some damn fool pledge, the first thing you do is to make friends with Aragon and then make love to his daughter. Is that your idea of helping things along? I've thought that the way a pardner ought to act? No, I tell you, it is not!"

"Aw, Bud," protested De Lancy plaintively, "what's the matter with you? Be reasonable, old man, I never meant to hurt your feelings!"

"Hurt my feelings!" echoed Hooker scornfully. "Huh, what are we down here for, anyway—a Sunday school picnic? My feelings are nothing, and they can wait, but we're sitting on a mine that's worth a million dollars mebbe—and it ain't ours, either—and when you throw in with old Aragon and go to making love to his daughter you know you're not doing right! That's all there is to it—you're doing me and Kruger dirt!"

"Well, Bud," said De Lancy with mock gravity, "if that's the way you feel about it I won't do it any more!"

"I wish you wouldn't," breathed Bud, raising his head from his hands, "I sure wears me out, Phil, worrying about it."

"Well, then, I won't do it," protested Phil sincerely. "So that's settled—now, since you're going to turn Mexican citizen?"

"Suit yourself," said Bud listlessly. "I'll match you to it," proposed De Lancy, diving into his pocket for money.

"Don't need to," responded Bud. "No, I'll match you," persisted Phil. "That was the agreement—whenver

She Gave Me Her Hand and Away We Went.

It was an even bet we'd let the money talk. Here's your quarter—and if I match you I'll become the Mexican citizen. All right? Let 'er go!"

He flipped the coin into the air and caught it in his hand.

"Heads!" he called, without looking at it. "What you got?"

"Heads!" answered Bud, and Phil chuckled his money into the air again and laughed as it dropped into his palm.

"Heads she is again!" he cried, showing the Mexican eagle; "I never did see the time when I couldn't match you, anyway. So now, old socks, you can keep right on being a Texan and having Mexicans fly horns toads, and I'll denounce the Eagle Tail mine the minute the time is up. And I won't go near the Aragon outfit unless you're with me—is that a go? All right, shake hands on it, pard! I wouldn't quarrel with you for anything!"

"Aw, that's all right," mumbled Bud, rising and holding out his hand. "I knowed you didn't mean nothing." He sat down again after that and gazed drowsily out the door.

"Say, Bud," began Phil, his eyes sparkling with amusement, "I've got something to tell you about that dance last night. If I didn't put the crusher on Mr. Felix Luna and Manuel del Rey! Wow! I sure wished you were there to see me do it!"

"This Felix Luna is the son of an old sugar planter down in the bot country somewhere. He got run out by the revolution and now he's up here trying to make a whining with Gracia Aragon—nothing but a noble families, and all that junk. Well, sir, of all the

enchanted to see that, though the weather was a bit squally, the table was full. So I said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I congratulate you. Here we are all together, 30 of us—not a vacant place. Ah, the menu! Let me advise the entire 27 of you to take the clear rather than the thick soup. It is easier to digest. As to the drinkables, mineral water is best, but a very light, dry claret used in moderation couldn't hurt the weakest one of our company of 25. Let me repeat that it does truly rejoice my

heart in weather like this to see such plucky sailors about me. Why, on many a trip my table in similar conditions wouldn't number a dozen instead of its present 15. Ah, here is the fish! If you will choose the light sole instead of the rich turbot, I guarantee that every one of our octets will sleep the better for it. As to the next course, I recommend the chicken, rather than the pork. Steward, since there are four of us, bring a large chicken, fresh grilled. I say, steward, one moment. Change that order to a

half a chicken. That is quite enough for two. Or, no—a quarter of a chicken will suffice. I shall finish my dinner alone."

Found New Species of Microbes. A new species of microbes, the action of which has developed a new form of disease, has been developed by Mme. Victor Henri, a bacteriologist. She subjected the bacilli of anthrax to ultra violet rays, which changed their nature and shape. Then the modified bacilli were injected into

guinea pigs, the result being a slowly developing disease of a totally different character from that of anthrax. Mme. Henri deduces from her discovery the possibility of evolution in the bacteria world, as in the animal world, and expresses the opinion that the multitudes of existing species come from a few primitive forms, which have undergone transformations under the action of light, and have engendered the varieties of germs responsible for the diseases known to science.

Activities of Women. Women form a larger proportion of the educated class than men. In Turkey, husbands divorce their wives at will and by a word. Sixteen per cent of the girls in Boston work in candy factories. Nearly two hundred thousand women immigrants entered the United States last year.

The Women's National Life-Saving league now has a membership of 1,800. There are two women street railway foremen in the United States.

Miss Alice Richard, a society girl of New York, not desiring to lead a life of ease which her wealth and social position permits, has become a trained nurse to work among babies in hospitals.

Out of every 100 American girls between school and marriage, 50 are either assisting their mother in their own homes, making homes for their relatives or working for wages under some other home maker.

According to Dr. Louis Brocq, the eminent French physician, women are fast deteriorating physically, owing to their exaggerated efforts which they are making toward what they call their emancipation.

Personal Delivery Preferred. Aunt Jane (forbiddingly)—One of the most insulting things a man can do, Marion, is to throw a kiss at a girl. Don't you agree with me there? Marion—Certainly do, auntie—when there is no impenetrable barrier between.

Important Thing in Camp. In the Women's Home Companion, C. H. Claudy writes a little article entitled "Frank's First Camp," in which he describes the best way to live in a tent. It is a practical article, full of valuable suggestions for campers. Following is an extract:

"The most important thing to learn in camp is not to drink water you don't know about. The river water looks good, but it may be full of all sorts of invisible filth. Spring water is usually all right. But when you don't know your water, boil it and cool it before you drink it. You can't be a good camper and neglect your own body."

MURDERED ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA AND HIS FAMILY



HEIR TO THRONE OF AUSTRIA IS ASSASSINATED

Francis Ferdinand and Consort Are Slain in Capital of Bosnia.

TWO ATTEMPTS ARE MADE

Bomb Thrown at Their Motor Car Is Blocked by Duke—Later Another Man Uses Pistol With Fatal Effect—Assassin Is Well Coached.

Sarajevo, Bosnia, June 29.—Emperor Francis Joseph's long reign again was darkened yesterday by the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, and his morganatic wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg.

They were shot and killed while driving through the streets of Sarajevo, the Bosnian capital, by a Serbian student, who narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the infuriated populace who had gathered to honor the visit of the archduke.

Two attempts were made on the lives of the royal party. A bomb was thrown at their motor car, which was warded off by the archduke and his car passed before it exploded under the next car, which contained two of his aides, who were slightly injured.

Later on a man, said to be a young Serbian student, fired two shots at the royal car, and the archduke and the duchess were killed.

With them at the time was the governor of the city, who escaped injury. The bodies of his murdered companions collapsed across him and protected him.

Latest of Many Murders. This adds another sad chapter to the life of the aged emperor, Francis Joseph, during whose reign many grim tragedies have occurred.

The Archduke Francis Ferdinand and the Duchess of Hohenberg started out this morning in their automobile to attend a reception in their honor at the town hall.

Suddenly a man named Gaborovic, who was standing among the crowd on the sidewalk, threw a bomb at the royal car.

The archduke saw it coming and warded it off with his arm, and the bomb fell to the street. It did not explode until after the archduke's car had passed.

Colonel and Count Wounded. When the explosion occurred it resulted in the wounding of Col. Moriz, and de camp to the archduke, and Count Bosé Waldeck, who occupied the car immediately behind that of the archduke.

Six persons among the spectators were more or less seriously injured. The bomb was filled with nails and lead filings, and the explosion was violent. The iron shrapnel on many shops were pierced by flying fragments and iron railings were shattered.

The archduke immediately ordered his chauffeur to stop the car. He made inquiries as to what had happened and gave orders to have the injured attended to.

Gaborovic sprang into the river Miljacka in an effort to escape, but witnesses of his crime plunged after him and seized him.

Duchess Pleads in Vain. Following the explosion of the bomb over the success of the allies and the end of the long Napoleonic wars. The stay of the royal visitors in London lasted two weeks and was marked by a constant succession of great state banquets, gala performances of the opera, military parades and reviews and a variety of other festivities.

Important Thing in Camp. In the Women's Home Companion, C. H. Claudy writes a little article entitled "Frank's First Camp," in which

the duchess tried to dissuade the archduke from venturing in the motor car again. To allay her fears M. Poliorek, governor of Bosnia, said:

"It's all over now. We have not more than one murderer in Sarajevo."

Whereupon the archduke decided to go on, and the procession to the town hall was continued. Here the town's councillors, with the mayor at their head, were awaiting the royal party to bid them welcome.

Rebuke to Burgomaster. The royal party entered the hall and the mayor was about to begin his address when Archduke Francis Ferdinand interrupted him, and in an angry manner said:

"Herr Burgomaster, it is perfectly scandalous. We have come to Sarajevo on a visit and a bomb is thrown at us."

Here he paused a moment and then said:

"Now you may go on."

Assassin a Good Marksman. After making the rounds of the town hall, which occupied half an hour, the archduke and the duchess started for the garbion hospital to visit Colonel Moriz, who had been taken to the hospital in a carriage after being wounded by the bomb.

As the royal car reached the corner of Rudolf street, a man named Gavio Prizip, who was on the sidewalk, fired two pistol shots at the archduke and the duchess.

The man, who was only a short distance from the car, was a good marksman. The first shot struck the duchess of Hohenberg low down on the right side, while the second bullet hit the archduke in the neck, near the throat, and pierced the jugular vein.

Assassin Well Coached. The fact that the assassin aimed directly at the archduke's head leads the police to believe that the killing is the result of a well planned plot. Francis Ferdinand always wore a bullet-proof jacket under his outer garments. This was supposed to be a closely guarded secret known to only those within the immediate circle of the archduke. If this fact was not known to the assassin, the police believe, he would have aimed for the body of his victim instead of at the smaller target, the archduke's head.

The duchess became unconscious immediately and fell across the knees of her husband. The archduke lost consciousness in a few seconds after he was hit.

Murder Result of Plot? The murders occurred with such rapidity that many persons near the scene did not even hear the shots.

According to some accounts, Prizip fired several shots, but only two were effective. These witnesses said he was hiding behind a house and darted forth as the royal car passed. He actually climbed onto the car, according to one story, and the fact that no one stopped him is taken to indicate that the assassination was the result of a carefully planned conspiracy.

This theory is supported by the fact that a few yards from the scene of the actual assassination of the archduke and duchess an unexploded bomb was found. It had evidently been thrown away by a third assassin after he had seen the success of the second attack on the royal couple.

Prizip was seized by police almost as soon as he had fired the fatal shots. Only protection by the officers prevented him from mobbing by the great crowd which had collected.

The assassins were interrogated by the police and both seemed to glory in their exploit. Prizip said he had studied for a time at Belgrade. He declared he had long intended to kill some eminent person from Nationalist motives.

He was awaiting the archduke at a point where he knew the automobile would slacken speed, turning into Franz Josef strasse. The presence of the duchess in the car caused him to hesitate, but only for a moment. Then

he describes the best way to live in a tent. It is a practical article, full of valuable suggestions for campers. Following is an extract:

"The most important thing to learn in camp is not to drink water you don't know about. The river water looks good, but it may be full of all sorts of invisible filth. Spring water is usually all right. But when you don't know your water, boil it and cool it before you drink it. You can't be a good camper and neglect your own body."

Crown Will Go to Young Man. Archduke Karl Franz Josef of Austria, who becomes the heir apparent to the Austrian throne, was born August 17, 1887, and is twenty-seven years old. He is the son of Archduke Otto Franz Joseph, a brother of the reigning emperor, Archduke Otto, his father, died eight years ago. Karl was married to Princess Zita October 11, 1911. They have one child, Charles Francis Joseph Otto, born November 20, 1912.

Great fear is felt of the effect which the assassination of his nephew and heir may have on the health of the aged emperor. For several months the emperor's condition has been anything but reassuring, and, although obeying his physicians in many ways he has consistently refused their advice to seek a warmer climate for a time.

Spared Nothing, Says Emperor. Vienna, June 29.—When news of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand was imparted to Emperor Francis Joseph, he exclaimed:

"Terrible! Terrible! I am spared nothing."

Great fear is felt of the effect which the assassination of his nephew and heir may have on the health of the aged emperor. For several months the emperor's condition has been anything but reassuring, and, although obeying his physicians in many ways he has consistently refused their advice to seek a warmer climate for a time.

Crown Will Go to Young Man. Archduke Karl Franz Josef of Austria, who becomes the heir apparent to the Austrian throne, was born August 17, 1887, and is twenty-seven years old. He is the son of Archduke Otto Franz Joseph, a brother of the reigning emperor, Archduke Otto, his father, died eight years ago. Karl was married to Princess Zita October 11, 1911. They have one child, Charles Francis Joseph Otto, born November 20, 1912.

Spared Nothing, Says Emperor. Vienna, June 29.—When news of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand was imparted to Emperor Francis Joseph, he exclaimed:

"Terrible! Terrible! I am spared nothing."

Great fear is felt of the effect which the assassination of his nephew and heir may have on the health of the aged emperor. For several months the emperor's condition has been anything but reassuring, and, although obeying his physicians in many ways he has consistently refused their advice to seek a warmer climate for a time.

Crown Will Go to Young Man. Archduke Karl Franz Josef of Austria, who becomes the heir apparent to the Austrian throne, was born August 17, 1887, and is twenty-seven years old. He is the son of Archduke Otto Franz Joseph, a brother of the reigning emperor, Archduke Otto, his father, died eight years ago. Karl was married to Princess Zita October 11, 1911. They have one child, Charles Francis Joseph Otto, born November 20, 1912.

Spared Nothing, Says Emperor. Vienna, June 29.—When news of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand was imparted to Emperor Francis Joseph, he exclaimed:

"Terrible! Terrible! I am spared nothing."

Great fear is felt of the effect which the assassination of his nephew and heir may have on the health of the aged emperor. For several months the emperor's condition has been anything but reassuring, and, although obeying his physicians in many ways he has consistently refused their advice to seek a warmer climate for a time.

Crown Will Go to Young Man. Archduke Karl Franz Josef of Austria, who becomes the heir apparent to the Austrian throne, was born August 17, 1887, and is twenty-seven years old. He is the son of Archduke Otto Franz Joseph, a brother of the reigning emperor, Archduke Otto, his father, died eight years ago. Karl was married to Princess Zita October 11, 1911. They have one child, Charles Francis Joseph Otto, born November 20, 1912.

Spared Nothing, Says Emperor. Vienna, June 29.—When news of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand was imparted to Emperor Francis Joseph, he exclaimed:

"Terrible! Terrible! I am spared nothing."

I am now a Mexican citizen, like yourself."

"You!" screamed Aragon, his eyes bulging with astonishment; and then, finding himself tricked, he turned suddenly upon one of his retainers and struck him with his whip.

"Son of a goat!" he stormed. "Phil! Is this the way you obey my orders?"

But though he raved and scolded, he had gone too far, and there was no putting the blame on his servant. In his desire to humiliate the hated gringos he had thrown down all his guards, and even De Lancy saw all too clearly what his intentions in the matter had been.

"Spare your cursing, Senor Aragon," he said, "and after this," he added, "you can save your pretty words, too—for somebody else. We shall remain here and hold our property."

"Ha! You Americans!" exclaimed Aragon, as he chewed bitterly on his defeat. "You will rob us of everything—even our government. So you are a Mexican citizen, eh? You must value this barren mine very highly to give up the protection of your government. But perhaps you are acquainted with a man named Kruger?" he sneered.

"He would sell his honor any time to defraud a Mexican of his rights, and I doubt not it was he who sent you here. Yes, I have known it from the first—but I will fool him yet!"

"So you are a Mexican citizen, Senor De Lancy? Bien, then you shall pay the full price of your citizenship. Before our law you are now no more than that poor pelado, Mendez. You cannot appeal now to your consul at Guadalupe—you are only a Mexican! Very well!"

He shrugged his shoulders and smiled significantly.

"No," retorted De Lancy angrily; "you are right—I cannot appeal to my government! But let me tell you something, Senor Mexicano! An American needs no government to protect him—he has his gun, and that is enough!"

"Yes," added Bud, who had caught the drift of the last, "and he has his friends, too; don't forget that!" He strode over toward Aragon and menaced him with a threatening finger.

"If anything happens to my friend," he hissed, "you will have me to whip! And now, senor," he added, speaking in the lilt of the country, "go with God—and do not come back!"

"Phil!" spat back Aragon, his hate for the pushing foreigner showing in every glance, "I will beat you yet! And I play God the revolutoos come this way, if they take the full half of my cattle—so long as they get you too!"

"Very well," nodded Bud as Aragon and his men turned away, "but be careful you do not send any!"

"Good!" he continued, smiling grimly at the pallid Phil, "now we got him where we want him—in the open. And I'll just remember them four pascancos he had with him—they're his handy men, the boys with nerve—and don't never let one of 'em catch you out after dark."

De Lancy sat down on a rock and wiped his face. Bud, he grumbled, "I never would have believed it of him—I thought he was on the square. But it just goes to prove the old saying—every Mexican has got a streak of evil in him somewhere. All you've got to do is to trust him long enough and you'll find it out. Well, we're here to Mr. Aragon, all right!"

"I never seen one of these polite, palavering Mexicans yet," observed Bud sagely, "that wasn't crooked and this fellow Aragon is mean, to boot. But that's a game," he added, "that two can play at I don't know how you feel, Phil, but we been kinder creeping and slipping around so long that I'm all cramped up inside. Never suffered more in my life than the last six days—being polite to that damn Mexican. Now it's our turn. Are you game?"

"Count me in!" cried De Lancy, rising from his rock. "What's the play?"

"Well, we'll go into town pretty soon," grinned Bud, "and if I run across old Aragon, or any one of them four bad Mexicans, I'm going to make a show. And as for that big brindle dog of his—well, he's sure going to get roped and drug if he don't mend his ways. Come on, let's ketch up our horses and go in for a little time!"

"I'll go you!" agreed Phil with enthusiasm, and half an hour later, each in his favorite horse, they were clattering down the canyon. At the turn of the trail, where it swung into the Aragon lane, Bud took down his rope and smiled in anticipation.

"You go on ahead," he said, shaking out his loop, "and I'll try to put the cinch on Brindle."

"Oh like a flash!" answered De Lancy, and, putting the spurs to his fiery bay, he went dashing down the street, scattering chickens and hogs in all directions. Behind came Bud, rolling jocularly in his saddle, and as the dogs rushed out after his pardner he twirled his loop once and laid it skillfully across the big brindle's back. But roping dogs is a difficult task at best, and Bud was out of practice. The sudden blow struck Brindle to the ground and the loop came away unfilled. The Texan laughed, shifting in his saddle.

"Come again!" commented Bud, leaning sidewise as he coiled his rope, and as the womefolk and idlers came rushing to see what had happened he turned Copper Bottom in his tracks and came back like a streak of light.

"Look out, you ugly man's dog!" he shouted, whirling his rope as he rode; and then, amid a chorus of indignant protests, he chased the yelping Brindle down the lane and through a hole in the fence. Then, with no harm done, he rode back up the street, smiling amiably and looking for more dogs to rope.

In the door of the store stood Aragon, pale with fury, but Bud appeared on the edge of the veranda, Gracia Aragon and her mother stood staring at his antics.

"Good morning to you, ladies!" he saluted, taking off his sombrero with a flourish; "lovely weather, ain't it?" And with his tongue in his cheek and a roguish glance at Aragon, who was struck dumb by this last frontier, he went rolling back after his pardner, sending back a series of joyous yips.

"Now that sure does me good," he confided to Phil, as they rode down between cottonwoods and struck into the muddy creek. "No sense in it, but it gets something out of my system. Did you see me bowing to the ladies? Some class to that bow—no? You want to look out—I got my eye on that gal, and I'm sure a hard one to head. Only thing is, I wouldn't like the old man for a father-in-law the way matters stand between us now."

He laughed boisterously at this witicism, and the little Mexican child, dream, playing among the willows, crooked and lay quiet like rabbits. Along the sides of the rocky hills, where the peons had their mud-and-rock houses, mothers came anxiously to open doors, and as they jogged along up the river the Chinese gardeners, working in each separate nook and eddy of the storm-washed creek-bed, stopped grubbing to gaze at them inquiringly.

"Wonder what's the matter with them chinks?" observed Bud, when his happiness had ceased to effervesce; "they sit up like a village of prairie dogs! Whole country seems to be on the rubber neck. Must be something doing."

"That's right," agreed Phil; "did you notice how those peons scattered when I rode down the street? Maybe there's been some insurrectos through. But say—listen!"

He stopped his horse, and in the silence a bugle-call came down the wind from the direction of Fortuna.

helplessly about, a workman whose hair was touched with gray left a group on the sidewalk, waded out to her and said: "Madam, you don't know me, and I don't know you, but if you'll let me, I'll be glad to help you to the sidewalk." She thanked him, and he took her suitcase to the curb, splashed back, and taking her up in his arms, waded with her to the walk. There he put her down dry-shod, carried her suitcase into a nearby store, and told her he would tell her when her car came; for he was also waiting for it.

Two hours later he waded with the suit case to the long-delayed car, returned, and splashed once more through the stream of melting snow as he carried her to the step. Then he said "I hope you'll be all right," and took a place at the opposite end of the car—Youth's Companion.

Daily Thought. As the flowers carry dewdrops trembling on the edge of the petals, and ready to fall at the first wisp of wind or brush of wing of bird, so the heart should carry its beaded words of thanksgiving, and at the first breath of heavenly favor let down the shower perturbed with the heart's gratitude.

COURTESY ALL TOO SCARCE. Cleveland Man Set Fine Example of the Duty of a Gentleman to the Fair Sex.

The youthful Walter Raleigh spreading his velvet cloak on muddy water for his queen to pass, is a pleasant historical picture. But the heart of a courteous gentleman may beat under the blouse of a workman as well as under the cloak of a courtier.

Last November the city of Cleveland, O., was cut off from the outer world by the worst storm of wind and sleet and snow in its history. Traction lines and railroads were tied up for several days. Four days after the storm, a woman reached Cleveland to visit her sister. She knew that the cars were not yet running on the line she wished to take, and so she took a car on another line that would take her to the city limits, where she hoped to connect with a car that would take her where she wanted to go.

Forty minutes later she stepped from the car at the edge of the city. Between her and the curbstone a wide stream of water six or eight inches deep was running. As she looked

heart in weather like this to see such plucky sailors about me. Why, on many a trip my table in similar conditions wouldn't number a dozen instead of its present 15. Ah, here is the fish! If you will choose the light sole instead of the rich turbot, I guarantee that every one of our octets will sleep the better for it. As to the next course, I recommend the chicken, rather than the pork. Steward, since there are four of us, bring a large chicken, fresh grilled. I say, steward, one moment. Change that order to a

half a chicken. That is quite enough for two. Or, no—a quarter of a chicken will suffice. I shall finish my dinner alone."

Found New Species of Microbes. A new species of microbes, the action of which has developed a new form of disease, has been developed by Mme. Victor Henri, a bacteriologist. She subjected the bacilli of anthrax to ultra violet rays, which changed their nature and shape. Then the modified bacilli were injected into

guinea pigs, the result being a slowly developing disease of a totally different character from that of anthrax. Mme. Henri deduces from her discovery the possibility of evolution in the bacteria world, as in the animal world, and expresses the opinion that the multitudes of existing species come from a few primitive forms, which have undergone transformations under the action of light, and have engendered the varieties of germs responsible for the diseases known to science.

Activities of Women. Women form a larger proportion of the educated class than men. In Turkey, husbands divorce their wives at will and by a word. Sixteen per cent of the girls in Boston work in candy factories. Nearly two hundred thousand women immigrants entered the United States last year.

The Women's National Life-Saving league now has a membership of 1,800. There are two women street railway foremen in the United States.

Miss Alice Richard, a society girl of New York, not desiring to lead a life of ease which her wealth and social position permits, has become a trained nurse to work among babies in hospitals.

Out of every 100 American girls between school and marriage, 50 are either assisting their mother in their own homes, making homes for their relatives or working for wages under some other home maker.

Libby's Picnic Specialties

The picnic is incomplete without Libby's good things to eat. Ready to serve—no fuss and bother. There are a number of Libby's Luncheon specialties at your grocer's. Get acquainted with them.

Veal Loaf Pickles Deviled Ham Olives

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

HER ABSENT-MINDED HUBBY

If Any Wife Has an Affliction Worse Than This, Now is the Time to Declare It.

They were talking about their husbands over the tea things. The husbands and the weather supply the same vacuum between the gales of gossip. "Theophilus you know, is very absent-minded, and so wrapped up in his new study of photography that that's all he thinks of. You can't imagine the time I have with him."

She paused a moment to imagine it herself, while her husband found an idle interest in creating the lace ends with her fingers.

"Oh, this is what I was going to tell you," Theophilus came out of the dark room the other evening just as dinner was set. I says to him, "Theophilus, what are you standing up there rolling that plate of soup around like that for?" Just a minute, he says to me—just a minute it is developing nicely. See that high light coming up? "High light nothing," I says, "that's a cracker. Sit down!"

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R F D No 2, Seymour, Mo.—"My scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I went to bed I burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them. I was troubled with that eczema five or six years."

"I tried everything that was recommended without any benefit until I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment according to directions, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me sound and well in two weeks." (Signed) S. L. Kilham, Nov. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 2¢ Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Era of Submarines

The day is approaching when sea-going submarines of high surface speed will accompany the main fleet on the high seas. Large vessels of this type, of 21 knots speed, have been designed for the United States Navy. Great Britain is building, in the Nautilus, the largest submarine in existence, which is intended to be as seaworthy while on the surface as the latest type of destroyer. Its surface speed will be not less than 21 knots and it will have a submerged speed of from 15 to 16 knots. It will carry six torpedoes, and the surface displacement will be about one thousand five hundred tons.

The Unpopular Sort.

"What kind of a fellow is Ponsonby?"

"Very disappointing."

"What do you mean?"

"He approaches like the bearer of glad tidings and ends by trying to borrow money."

Not That Kind.

"Is this institution of an elemosy duty nature?"

"No, it isn't. It's a orphan asylum."

Japanese Business Rivalry Felt.

Japanese shrimp canning industry is seriously rivaling that of Louisiana.

Don't avoid the man with a sunny disposition just because you hate to be cast in the shade.

Fortune seldom knocks at the door of a loafer.

Painful duties are best performed by an understudy.

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE

was the yield of WHEAT

on many farms in

1913, some yield

being reported as

high as 50 bushels

per acre. As high

as 100 bushels were

recorded in some

districts for cash

crop. The highest

yield was made by

the owner of 320 acres of land

in 1913. He had a crop of 20

acres, which will realize him

about \$4,000. His wheat

weighed 48 lbs. to the bushel

and averaged over 35 bushels

to the acre.

Thousands of similar

instances might be related of the

best wheat in Manitoba, Sask.

Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abun-

dant one everywhere in Western

Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and

reduced railway rates. Apply to

Superintendent of Immigration,

Ottawa, Canada, or

REO A. HALL

125 Second St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Canadian Government Agent

placed anywhere

and kills all

pests. Not even

resistant insects

escape. Made of

purest materials

and will not soil

or injure anything

used in the house.

All dealers of insecticides

will sell it. Write for a

sample. Write to the

manufacturer, 100-100 7th Ave.,

St. Paul, Minn.

W. H. U. MILWAUKEE, WIS., 1914.

JUNE AND LUCILLE

By ELMER COBB.

Ten years before John Hayward had been a poor lad in Staples. Now he was returning, comparatively rich, to settle down in the village of his birth. And when a man does this, if he be a bachelor, it is safe to assume that the thought of some old boyhood sweetheart has crossed his brain.

There were two of them—sisters June and Lucille Purvis were twins, and John had been madly in love with each alternately. Like most men, he had two natures. One was the nature of the average man. He liked jollity, frivolity and a "good time." With pretty, flaxen-haired Lucille he had enjoyed himself to his heart's content. But for a strain of caution in his blood, inherited from a maternal grandfather, who was a Scotchman, he would have proposed to her at any of innumerable odd moments.

But John had another side, though he hid it successfully from the world. This was a dreamy, sentimental side, such as the stately June alone could satisfy. And perhaps this was his sincerest and truest side. But June was married.

And so, with lingering thoughts of June he proposed to ask Lucille to be his wife. Lucille was as jolly as ever, unattached, and apparently as young as ten years earlier. Perhaps she was twenty-nine. John was thirty-four. And with increasing years, the June side had developed at the expense of the other.

Pshaw! he muttered. "A man is a sentimental fool when he guesses thirty, anyway. Lucille would make me the jolliest wife imaginable!"

And Lucille had all but told him she would.

But when he got back home after that visit during which he had fully decided to put the question next time—then John took out of a secret

drawer a certain little diary which he had carried with him for ten years. June had put that into his hands that day he went away—tall, statuesque June whom he had always thought so cold. And in it were certain poignant passages which he read this night, to test himself, before asking that most momentous question of Lucille.

John turned the pages.

"He is going away tomorrow," he read. "And I love him. And I don't know what to do. I must tell him. He thinks me utterly different from what I am. I wonder what he would think if he knew how many tears I have shed."

The writing broke off abruptly, and that was the last paragraph in the book. John turned back.

I don't know what to do. I don't know why a woman is forbidden to reveal her heart when all her happiness depends upon his knowing it. I love John Hayward. There! I shall scratch out the name some day, and then nobody will know who he is. I am playing a part here. I play it whenever I meet him. He must not know, cost what it may—and yet he must!"

There was the dry stain of a tear. John smiled but not in mirth. Poor, silly, sentimental schoolgirl outpourings! And yet how true they rang.

He turned toward the end again. I shall put this book in his hands some day—not in his hands but some where where he can come upon it, wonder if he will guess? No! I shall destroy it!"

John set the little book down and rested his chin upon his hands staring at the fire deep in thought. The foolish triteness of the words, the frank and unashamed sentimentality of it went straight to his heart. It brought back mind pictures of happy days of long lost youth, when he had been desperately in love with June—June, the mother of two children, and inclining to stoutness. Yet how kind she had greeted him. And she had not seemed at all embarrassed at the knowledge that she had given him that foolish diary.

John went to bed and the next morning his mind was made up. He had put himself to the test—and he was going to ask Lucille to be his wife. He knew that every man carries memories of an early love hidden away in his heart. At thirty-four the recollection has become only a tender one. Yes, Lucille would make the jolliest wife in the world!

And yet, somehow, it was June that he visited that day, before he started upon his other momentous journey. And June looked very serious. And presently she led right up to the topic.

John said "as an old friend, I am going to say something frank to you. Why have you come back?"

To settle down here, he answered vaguely.

There was an embarrassing pause. Then June raised her head and looked at him directly.

Ravenous Fish Eaters.

Dr. Francis Ward said in a lecture that of all the birds which preyed on fish the cormorant did the most damage. He had known a six-pound cormorant eat double or treble its own weight of fish in a day. Of aquatic mammals, the otter was the most destructive to fish, and also the cleverest fisherman in the manner it cornered its prey. The otter enjoyed fish catching as a sport, apart from the necessities of hunger, and the lecturer had known three others

which together killed 2,000 trout in one night. Contrary to the general belief, the otter, several of which he had kept under observation, was not a dainty eater, and would eat the whole of a two-pound trout down to the backbone and the tail, and then go for another.

Calendar Must Be Wrong.

Bride—Oh, dear, Hugo's leave is up tomorrow, and we haven't half finished our honeymoon—Flegende Blatter.

Gave the Thing Away.

Harry—"I understand Gertrude Gad-alotte married a man who made a big fortune by a lucky speculation in soap." Grace—"Yes, and he disgraced her while they were on their honeymoon." Harry—How did he do it? Grace—"Gertrude wanted the other passengers to think an ocean voyage was an old story to them, when her husband the first crack out of the box pointed to a row of life preservers and asked the captain what was the idea of all the extra tires."

Wore Tin Armor.

St. Louis.—Searching Howard Avery, the police found his body encased in tin. He explained the coat of mail protected him from a poison shot by the "dust gang bandits." He is stopping at the observation ward.

Like Sound of His Name.

Turin.—Because of the "splendid noise" of his name, local futurists are enthusiastic over the appointment of "enophon Altimio Squinabol as royal prophet of schools."

Are you going to ask Lucille to marry you, she asked.

"Yes, John," she continued. "I don't think you are treating my sister exactly right. Of course, if you never cared for her—all that is the fortune of war—I mean the chances of a woman's life. But you have come back and called on her. You know she always cared for you, John, and none other. And she has had so many chances."

"Yes," answered John slowly. "I am going to ask her today."

Suddenly June began crying. "God bless you, John," she sobbed. "You have made me so happy. You know I have a right to take you to task—after giving you the diary! O, John, what it cost us both in pride—for we were always intimates! And it was only because you were going away! Poor Lucille!"

John looked at her in bewilderment. "That was the real outpouring of a woman's heart," John continued June. "I don't think we women change much." Lucille always felt things deeply. And when she was with you she felt that she had to mask her feelings under the guise of jollity."

"June!" cried John catching her by the arm, "do you mean that that was Lucille's diary?"

"What?" she cried. "John! Did you think it was?" And suddenly tears gave place to mirth, and she laughed helplessly. O John forgive me!" she sobbed hysterically.

But John Hayward was not thinking of forgiveness. All his thoughts were turned upon a very different subject. How blind he had been—how incredulously blind! Lucille the writer of those frigid little sentences—Lucille—the frigid little woman whose nature had rushed to meet his own on both sides! He seized his hat.

June clung to his arm. "John! What are you going to do?" she cried. "Let me go," he yelled. "I'm going to rush round to Lucille before any other chap has a chance to get there first!"

(Copyright, 1914 by T. G. Chapman.)

DOCTORS NO LUXURY THERE

Costs Only 60 Cents to Have Phys. cian of Prague, Austria, Make a Call

The doctor's bill is not such a thing to "read in Austria as in some parts of the world, as a report from United States Consul Frank Deedmeier states at Prague, shows.

The city of Prague with a population in city and suburbs of about 600,000 has only about 800 physicians, or one for every 7,500 persons. A doctor charges for a daytime call in a middle class family only 60 cents, or 10 cents more than if the patient calls on him in his office. For a night call the doctor receives \$1.20 to \$2, according to the distance. Only professors attached to the clinics of the two local universities charge more receiving \$2 to \$4 for a house call and \$2 for an office visit. As in this country, the physicians, except those of the homeopathic school do not supply medical remedies.

At most of the hospitals under the control of the Roman Catholic association, continues Mr. Deedmeier, treatment and care are entirely free. Nurses at hospitals are paid 80 cents a day for the first year with an annual increase of 20 cents per month, at sanitariums, from \$5 to \$8 per week, at private houses from 50 cents to \$1 per day board being always included for all nurses.

About 100 dentists practise in this city. The average charges are: Drawing one tooth, 40 cents; cement filling, 60 cents to \$1; amalgam filling, 80 cents to \$2; gold filling, \$2 to \$4; bridge work, \$10 to \$20.

The annual incomes of these professional men are estimated as follows: Head professor in charge of clinics, \$1,400 to \$1,600, and \$5,000 to \$11,000 from private practice, other professors at clinics, salary paid by the government, \$1,000, and from private practice, \$4,000 to \$10,000, general medical practitioner, not attached to any clinic \$5,000 to \$3,500, the average income of a dentist is \$5,000.

Centenary of Famous Man

Charles Anderson, governor of Ohio, was born one hundred years ago near Louisville, Ky. After being admitted to the bar in 1848 he began the practice of law in Dayton, Ohio. A year later he was elected to the legislature. In 1859 he moved to Texas, where he remained until the outbreak of the Civil war. Returning to Ohio he volunteered in the federal army and was appointed colonel of a regiment of volunteers. He was severely wounded in the battle of Stone River, and resigned his commission returning to Ohio, where in 1863 he was elected lieutenant governor with John Brough as governor. The death of the latter in 1865 gave the gubernatorial chair to Mr. Anderson. He died in Paducah, Ky., in 1895.

Minister Was Puzzled

At a marriage service performed some time ago in a little country church in Georgia where the minister said in a solemn tone: "With thou have this man to be thy wedded husband" instead of the woman answering for herself a gruff man's voice answered: "I will." The minister looked up very much perplexed and paused. He repeated the sentence, and again the same gruff voice answered, "I will." Again the minister looked up, surprised, not knowing what to make of it when one of the groomsmen at the end of the row said: "She is deaf. I am answering for her."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Gave the Thing Away

Harry—"I understand Gertrude Gad-alotte married a man who made a big fortune by a lucky speculation in soap." Grace—"Yes, and he disgraced her while they were on their honeymoon." Harry—How did he do it? Grace—"Gertrude wanted the other passengers to think an ocean voyage was an old story to them, when her husband the first crack out of the box pointed to a row of life preservers and asked the captain what was the idea of all the extra tires."

Wore Tin Armor

St. Louis.—Searching Howard Avery, the police found his body encased in tin. He explained the coat of mail protected him from a poison shot by the "dust gang bandits." He is stopping at the observation ward.

Like Sound of His Name

Turin.—Because of the "splendid noise" of his name, local futurists are enthusiastic over the appointment of "enophon Altimio Squinabol as royal prophet of schools."

STAGE A LYNCHING FOR OLD CLO' MAN

Students at Holbrook School Bring Money Dispute to Dramatic Climax.

REFUSED TO PAY BILL

Peddler Told the Boys He Would Pay Liberal Prices for Second-Hand Clothing, But Failed to Settle as Agreed Time.

Ussing, N. Y.—Students at the Holbrook school about a mile from this city, are giving a warm and enthusiastic reception to "old clo' men" this season. "In fact their receptions are so warm and enthusiastic that this class of dealer for some time in the future probably will give Holbrook school a live berth.

It all happened because a peddler, "ought to add to his stock of goods by annexing without pay a suit belonging to one of the students of the school. He went to the school and said he would pay liberal prices for second-hand clothing owned by the students. After looking over the collection he offered to buy some of the clothes and the offer was accepted.

When it came time to pay the bill, however, the old clo' man refused to pay for one of the suits he had bought, asserting that he had brought it with him from another place. This explanation did not satisfy the students and they loudly denounced the business methods of the peddler.

Failing to get satisfaction the students shut the old clo' man in a corridor and warned him he would be kept there until he paid for the suit. The peddler escaped by an open door leading through one of the rooms. One of the students, however, saw him as he beat a hurried retreat, taking the suit in question with him.

Following a brief but swift pursuit the peddler was captured and brought back to the campus of the school.

Lynch him," shouted one of the students.

Other students caught the spirit of the remark and hurried for ropes. The

peddler at last took fright and began to beg for mercy. The students, heedless of his entreaties, tied his arms and legs with the ropes, dragged him under a tree and pretended that they were about to swing him up.

By this time the peddler was willing to give any amount of money for the clothing that he had refused to pay for. His prayers for delivery were long and loud. Automobile parties on the way to Briarcliff manor stopped to learn the cause of the discussion and the peddler beseeched them to save him from the vengeance of the students.

Meanwhile, members of the faculty of the school appeared and stopped the sport of the students. The "old clo' man" did not wait for apologies, but as soon as he was set at liberty hurried off in the direction of Briarcliff manor, leaving the suit behind him.

BRIDE FORGOT HER NAME

Married One a Week, She Could Not Remember That She Was Mrs. Katamachka.

New York.—Bride for a week Mrs. Anna Katamachka could not remember when she appeared before the court of special sessions at Jamaica to testify in a case.

"Your name" asked the clerk when the woman took the stand.

"Anna."

"Last name?"

"I can't remember. I have only been married a week."

"Katamachka," prompted Husband Joseph.

The Kathamachkas appeared against Michael Comer, a former admirer of the bride who got 20 days for hitting the bridegroom with a soda bottle at the wedding.

Bees Pestered His Neighbors.

Banquo, Ind.—George Spaulding was arrested for maintaining a nuisance because his bees persisted in sending out warning brigades much to the discomfort of neighbors. Spaulding pleaded that he could not prevent his neighbors from raising flowers which attracted the bees, and he did not wish to practise cruelty by clipping their wings to keep them from flying over the boundary fence. He paid a fine of \$15 and moved his hive to the middle of his farm.

Wore Tin Armor

St. Louis.—Searching Howard Avery, the police found his body encased in tin. He explained the coat of mail protected him from a poison shot by the "dust gang bandits." He is stopping at the observation ward.

Like Sound of His Name

Turin.—Because of the "splendid noise" of his name, local futurists are enthusiastic over the appointment of "enophon Altimio Squinabol as royal prophet of schools."

WESTERN CANADA'S NATURAL RESOURCES

PETROLEUM, NATURAL GAS, COAL AND FARM LANDS.

The developments that have taken place recently in the oil and gas fields of Western Canada have but added another to the many previous evidences that have been produced, showing the great wealth that has been an unknown asset for so many generations.

The latest reports from the oil fields at Calgary show that there is a production there that would appear to equal the best paying fields on the continent. Experts have been on the ground for some time. It is said that one of the wells is able to produce 2,000 gallons an hour. If this is so there are but about a dozen wells in the world's greater production. During the past week discoveries of surface indications have been made which show that oil exists over a considerable portion of Alberta and Saskatchewan, while in Manitoba there have also been showings. At Battleford, Saskatchewan, a few days ago discoveries were made which led to the finding for leases on twenty thousand acres of land, all having strong surface indications. Companies were formed to carry on immediate work, and in a couple of months, or probably less, the story will be told whether oil exists in paying quantities.

But there are also the coal deposits and the natural gas deposits that are helping to make of Western Canada one of the wealthiest portions of the continent.

With the grain fields covering these rich lands it is no wonder that a continued range of optimism is to be seen everywhere. Early reports of seedling of all grains being successfully completed all over the country are followed by reports of excellent and strong growth everywhere. During the first week in June most of the wheat reached a growth of from twelve to twenty inches with the most even appearance, almost universally, that has been seen for years. Oats appeared equally well, and covered the ground in a way that brought the broadest kind of a grin to overspread the farmer's countenance.

Barley a favorite with the hog raisers, had taken good root, and was crowding oats for a first place, as to length of shoot. Cultivated fodder-grasses are getting great attention, as a consequence of the inclination to go more largely into mixed farming, and the raising of hogs, cattle and horses. The weather is reported fine, just what is needed, and if present favorable conditions continue, the grain crop of Western Canada for 1914 will be the largest average in the history of the country.—Advertisement.

Was Taking No Chances

The proprietor of the gent's furnishing emporium always ate in the quick lunch establishment next door but the owner of the latter had a grievance.

"I put out many signs," complained he, "advertising lunch, beef hash, roast giblets. I watch you many times. Always you take something else."

"I guess that's so."

"Why is this?"

"Well, I figure it this way," explained the haberdasher. "Whenever I hang out a sign it is for something I want to get rid of."—Lippincott's.

Shepherd Dog Led Coyote Pack.

When the leader of a coyote pack was killed recently in Silgo, Colo., it was found to be a shepherd collie dog with a brass collar about its neck. This explained partly the boldness of the pack, which had often come up into the very yards of the settlers.

A Sample.

Lodge—I thought you told me you had electric light in the house? Landlord (to wife)—Wife, where is that pocket lantern somebody left behind last year?—Flegende Blatter.

Uncle Josh Says

"I never yet met a folks come out from the city 't' farm 't' make such a tarnation fuss about th' beauty av dandelions c'd yew."

Silence.—Just what is your idea of a popular woman? Cynicus.—The one we never fall in love with."

All the mean acts of his life are quickly brought before a drowning man—or a candidate for office.

Terrible storm last night "That so?" I didn't notice it. I guess you didn't come home late."

The Source.

"Heard the latest gossip?" I guess so. I've just been talking to the village postmaster."

HOW TO COMBAT DISEASE

Teaching of Sanitary Ideas Among Indians is a Problem for Government Agents.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Great JULY CLEARANCE Sale!

For Ten Days, commencing Thursday, July 9th and continuing until Saturday night, July 18th.

A sale that will save money for you. Bargains offered for the purpose of turning merchandise into money. A clearing sale in every department of the store. Prices cut deep to move goods promptly. Merchandise of quality selling at prices far below their real value. A slaughtering of prices on sea-

sonable merchandise that will surprise the most clever buyers. In some instances the lots of merchandise here may not last the ten days, but you will find bargains any day you come to our store.

NOTE THESE BARGAINS:

Women's Ready-to Wear Section

July Clearing Sale Prices on Spring Coats and Suits that will move these goods quickly. Come early and get first choice

Lot No. 1. Consists of all of our silk coats and our high grade wool coats, former prices \$25.00 and \$35.00 for the July Clearing Sale each.....\$9.50

\$12.50 Wool Coats for \$4.95.

Lot No. 2. Consists of women's wool coats, former prices up to \$12.50 for the July Clearing Sale each.....\$4.95

\$25.00 Suits for the July Clearing Sale at \$9.50.

Lot No. 3. Consists of all of our women's spring suits values up to \$35.00 for the July Clearing Sale each.....\$9.50

\$4.00 Silk Shirt Waists for 98c.

Lot No. 4. Silk shirt waists in white, navy blue, gray, brown, Copenhagen and also stripes, formerly sold up to \$4.00 each for the July Clearing sale each.....98c

Lot No. 5. White shirt waists at Half Price. One lot white shirt waists, former prices \$1.25, \$1.45, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.45,

\$2.65, \$2.95 and \$3.45, for the July Clearing Sale at Just Half Price. This means that you get the regular \$1.25 white shirt waists for.....63c
Regular \$1.45 white shirt waists for.....73c
Regular \$1.75 white shirt waists for.....88c
Regular \$1.95 white shirt waists for.....98c
Regular \$2.25 white shirt waists for.....\$1.13
Regular \$2.45 white shirt waists for.....\$1.23
Regular \$2.65 white shirt waists for.....\$1.33
Regular \$2.95 white shirt waists for.....\$1.48
Regular \$3.45 white shirt waists for.....\$1.73

Lot No. 6. Wash Dresses at One-third of the Price Off.

One lot of colored wash dresses, new goods pretty styles, but are overstocked to close out during the July Clearing Sale at One-third of the price off. This means that you get:

Our regular \$2.25 wash dresses at each.....\$1.50
Our regular \$2.45 wash dresses at each.....\$1.61
Our regular \$2.75 wash dresses at each.....\$1.84
Our regular \$3.25 wash dresses at each.....\$2.17
Our regular \$3.45 wash dresses at each.....2.30

House Dresses.

Lot No. 7. One lot of house dresses well made, assorted styles and colors, extra special for the July Clearing sale at 75c

Wash Petticoats.

Lot No. 8. Percale Wash Petticoats a few to close out during the July Clearing Sale at each.....19c

Men's Clothing Section

Men's Suits.

Lot No. 1. Men's suits, greys, browns, and blues values up to \$10.00. Clearing sale price.....\$5.35

Lot No. 2. Men's suits, values up to \$14.00 a nice large assortment to choose from sale price.....\$9.35

Lot No. 3. In this lot you will find hand tailored suits, values up to \$20.00, by such famous makers as Hart Schaffner & Marx, Solomon Bros. & Lempert, good desirable patterns in all the new weaves and shades, sale price.....\$13.85

Lot No. 4. The finest hand tailored suits made mostly Hart Schaffner & Marx newest creations. In this lot are regular \$22.50, \$24.00 and \$25.00 values—Invest in one of these suits and save up to \$6.00 or \$7.00, sale price.....\$18.35

Boys' Suits.

Lot No. 1. Boys' knickerbocker suits, values up to \$3.00 sale price.....\$1.85

Lot No. 2. Boys' knickerbocker suits values up to \$4.00, sale price.....\$2.35

Lot No. 3. Boys' knickerbocker suits, values from \$5.50 up to \$6.50 sale price.....\$4.45

NOTE—Men's and boys' blue serge and black worsteds are not included in the above items but are on sale at 20 per cent discount.

A few of the other items offered in this gigantic sale follow:

Men's cotton work pants, \$1.00 and \$1.25 values, sale price.....85c

Men's work shirts, regular 50c values, sale price.....38c

Men's work or dress socks, 10c values, sale price.....7c

Men's white canvas gloves, 10c values sale price.....6c

Men's and boys' regular 50c overalls, sale price.....39c

Men's shirts regular \$1.00 values, sale price only.....79c

Men's regular \$1.50 value dress shirts, your choice.....\$1.09

Men's straw hats, values up to \$1.50, sale price.....85c

Men's straw hats, values up to \$2.50, sale price.....\$1.65

Men's caps, regular \$1.00 values sale price 79c

Men's 50c value caps, sale price.....38c

Men's underwear, shirts and drawers, balbriggan or ribbed, 50c values, sale price.....39c

Men's and boys' underwear, shirts and drawers, the kind you usually pay 25c for sale price.....19c

Men's or boys' Jerome watches, guaranteed for one year, sale price.....79c

Matting suit cases, 24 inches long, sale price.....85c

Boys' tan khaki cloth pants, 25c grade sale price.....19c



Dry Goods Section

Dry Goods.

Some attractive bargains in Dry Goods for the July Clearing Sale.

Domestics.

Yard wide bleached sheeting the regular 10c grade while it lasts, per yard.....6c

Dress gingham, our regular 9c grade for the July Clearing sale per yard.....6 3/4c

Genuine Serpentine crepe, short lengths, good patterns while they last per yard.....7c

Our best grade calico in dark or light colors, per yard.....5c

Good quality apron gingham for the July Clearing sale per yard only.....6c

Wash Goods.

Small lot of lawns and batiste, good patterns regular 10c grade while they last per yard.....5c

Small lot fine quality batiste, our regular 12 1/2c grade while they last per yard.....9c

One assorted lot of beautiful voiles, poplins, crepe and many other new weaves in wash fabrics our regular 24c grade while they last at per yard.....17c

Anderson's Scotch zephyr gingham the imported cloth, the regular 25c grade in pretty patterns clearing sale price, per yard.....17c

High grade wash fabrics in beautiful patterns, our regular 48c grades, for the July Clearing Sale per yard.....35c

White Goods.

Fancy white goods in checks and stripes, our regular 24c quality for the July Clearing Sale, per yard.....17c

Linens.

72 inch, fine quality, full bleached table damask, our regular 85c grade, for the July Clearing Sale, per yard.....69c

22 inch, napkins to match the above table damask, clearing sale per dozen.....\$1.95

Toweling.

Special lot of half bleached union linen toweling for the July Clearing sale per yard.....6c

Silk Gloves.

Kayser's silk gloves for women and Misses in colors tan, brown, pongee, and navy blue only (black or white are not included), the regular 50c grade for the July Clearing Sale per pair.....33c

Embroideries at Half Price.

One assorted lot of embroideries in flouncings and allover, to close the lot during the Clearing Sale, we offer them at Just Half Price.

Ribbons.

Silk moire ribbon in a good assortment of colors, widths, 5, 7, and 9 for the July Clearing Sale, per yard.....3c

Assorted lot extra wide Persian ribbon the regular width for sashes, pretty designs regular prices 45c and 59c, for the July Clearing Sale, per yard.....35c

Women's and Children's Hosiery and Underwear.

One lot children's black ribbed hose, our regular 15c grade for the July Clearing Sale per pair.....10c

Women's gray mixed or black cotton hose for the July Clearing Sale per pair.....7c

Children's white cotton vests for the July Clearing Sale.....3c

Women's cotton vests, tape neck and armholes for the July Clearing Sale each.....7c

Carpet Section

\$60 Wilton rugs 9x12 ft. during the July Clearing Sale.....\$51.25

\$40 Wilton rugs 9x12 ft. during the July Clearing sale.....\$34.75

\$22 Tapestry Brussels rugs 11 ft., 3 in. x 12 ft. during the July Clearing Sale.....\$16.75

\$25 Wilton Velvet rugs 10 ft., 6 in. x 12 ft., during the July Clearing Sale.....\$17.95

12 1/2c silk doilies during the July Clearing Sale per yard.....8c

45c and 35c curtain scrim during the July Clearing Sale, yd. 25c

15c curtain scrim during the July Clearing Sale per yd.....9c

25c curtain nets during the July Clearing Sale per yd.....18c

50c curtain nets during the July Clearing Sale, per yard.....35c

Grocery Clearance Sale

Every item a useful one and at these prices you ought purchase freely, for you can't make money any faster than by saving it—you save big money on every purchase—all goods guaranteed.

Sugar! Sugar!!

Probably will never be so cheap again. A special lot, Federal brand, pure cane sugar, the best manufactured.....\$4.38

100 lb. sacks.....\$1.12

25 lb. sacks.....45c

Soap! Soap!! Soap!!!

Now listen to our low prices—all popular brands.

Calumet soap, brown 10 bars 23c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$2.20

Lenox soap, brown, 10 bars 32c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$2.98

Santa Claus soap, brown, 10 bars 33c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$3.18

Electric Spark soap, white, 10 bars 36c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$3.48

White Clover soap, white, 10 bars 41c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$3.83

Galvanic soap, white 10 bars 42c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$3.93

Sunny Monday soap, white, 10 bars, 42c, 1 box 100 bars.....\$3.98

Flake White soap, white, 10 bars 43c, box 100 bars.....\$3.99

Toilet Soap

Jap Rose soap, 2 cakes, Jap Rose talcum powder, 1 can, the three.....25c

You know the quality of Jap Rose soap, you will find the talcum powder equally as good.

Price Maker, it floats, 3 5c cakes.....10c

Armour's Tonic Glycerine, regular 10c cakes.....7c

Flotilla, 2 good sized cakes.....5c

Ivory, during this sale 6, 5c cakes.....25c

Starch.

Argo or Calumet, regular 5c package, now.....4c

3 lb. packages Lily Gloss, regular price 20c, now.....17c

Miller's Coldwater lasting starch, regular 10c now.....7c

Can rubbers, the regular 10c grade, 2 dozen.....15c

can covers for Mason jars, the dozen.....18c

Washing Powders.

Sketch, this is a new washing powder. Try it on our recommendation. You will not regret it. 3 packages for.....25c

Grandma's, the large size package.....12c

Gold Dust, the large size package.....19c

Cleansing Powders.

Polly Prim, it sells regularly at 10c now.....7 1/2c

Bestine Cleanser, a good one, the can.....4c

Dutch Cleanser, the 10c can, now.....8c

Swift's Cleanser, until sold, the can.....6c

Matches.

King Que brand, large package, sells regularly at 30c now.....19c

Sticky Fly Paper, 3 double sheets.....5c

Clothes lines, a good one at each.....7c

Good Things To Eat.

Assortment pickles in bottles.....10c

Raisins, large size, the pound.....9c

Honey, per pound.....12 1/2c

Brick cheese, very good, well aged, per lb.....19c

Honey Krisp Corn Flakes, 2-10c pkgs.....13c

Famous Corn Flakes 4-5c pkgs.....19c

Banner Rolled Oats, large package.....19c

Pettijohn Breakfast food per package.....11c

10 lb. pails jelly.....47c

Beans, hand picked navy, per lb. 3c, per peck.....45c

Cocoa, Hershey's 1/2 lb. tins, regular 25c, now.....19c

Cocoa, quart Mason jars.....23c

Chocolate, Hershey's, 1/2 lb. cakes.....16c

Coffee.

Good bulk coffee (pure) per lb.....16c

Extra good bulk coffee per lb.....19c

Soroso coffee, is still in the lead.....25c

Gona, a 30c grade now.....27c

A Snap in Canned Goods.

Peaches, halves, 3 lb. cans.....14c

Chicken Tamales.....10c

Cardinal Smoked Herrin, best lunch herring on the market 12c

Chili Concarne 25c cans.....21c

Bee-No, a new one, 9c a can, 3 cans.....25c

Try Bee-No you will like it.

Pork and Beans, No. 2 cans 8c, 3 cans.....20c

Pork and Beans, No. 3 cans 12 1/2c, now.....9c

Van Camp's and Yacht club soups, the can.....7c

Salmon, best pink, per can 9c, dozen.....98c

Salmon, best red, per can 14c, dozen.....\$1.48

Imported sardines, per can.....4c

Imported sardines, smoked worth 12 1/2c now.....9c

XXXX coffee, special per lb.....17c

Tobacco.

1 lb. pail Noon Hour tobacco.....29c

10c packages Union Leader tobacco.....7c

10c package O. U. Smoking.....7c

5c package O. U. Smoking tobacco.....4c

Baking Powder.

Calumet 5 lb. cans.....79c

Calumet 2 1/2 lb. cans.....43c

Calumet 1 lb. cans.....19c

K. C. baking powder, 5 lb. cans.....79c

K. C. baking powder, 25c cans, 25 ounces.....19c

Milk pail baking powder, 1 and 1/2 lb. in each paid, per pail.....18c

Shoe Section

Lot 1. Men's Fine Oxfords.

About 125 pairs of men's oxfords, in black or tan Russia calf either lace or button styles, a dandy lot of good values ranging in price from \$3.00 to \$4.00 a pair—but broken lots hardly two pair alike in the bunch, mostly good sizes. A big snap for you at sale price.....\$1.75

Lot 2. Men's Shoes.

A lot of about 50 pairs of men's shoes in lace and button styles, mostly large sizes, though there are nearly all sizes in the lot. Worth \$2.50 and \$3.00 a pair to be closed out quickly at sale price.....\$1.85

Lot 3. Boy's, Youth's and Little Men's Oxfords.

45 pairs of Boy's and youth's oxfords in button or lace styles black and tan. A lot of good values ranging up to \$2.50 a pair, to close out quickly at sale price.....\$1.00

Lot 4. Youth's and Little Gent's Shoes.

About 65 pairs of youth's and little gents shoes, sizes from 8 1/2 to 13 1/2 in black and tan. Mostly lace styles, an exceptionally good lot of values ranging in price from \$2.50 down, sale price.....\$1.35

Lot 5. Women's Oxfords and Pumps.

130 pairs of women's oxfords in button or lace styles, also pumps and colonial in black and tan. A lot of good values worth from \$2.50 to \$3.50 a pair, but lines are broken, only a few pairs of a kind. That's the reason for this sacrifice. We have most sizes from 2 1/2 to 7 and all good widths. While they last, sale price.....\$1.75

Lot 6. Women's White Shoes.

All styles and grades in women's white buck, nubuck and canvas shoes in button styles. This is an exceptionally big value. The season for white is just beginning, which should make this item doubly interesting to you. Practically all sizes and widths and all good styles, to close quickly \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 values, sale price.....\$2.00

Lot 7. Misses' and Children's White Shoes.

All Misses' and Children's white canvas button shoes are to be closed out quickly and to do this we have decided to make a decided cut in price. These are all this season's goods and we have all sizes.

\$1.75 values less 20 per cent, sale price.....\$1.40

\$1.50 values, less 20 per cent, sale price.....\$1.20

\$1.25 values, less 20 per cent, sale price.....\$1.00

\$1.00 values, less 20 per cent, sale price.....80c



Drug Section

Playing Cards.

Rival playing cards, regular 15c cards.....9c

Rover playing cards, regular 20c cards.....14c

Golf playing cards, regular 25c cards.....15c

Lone Hand playing cards, the best 10c cards on the market.....7c

Ezy Dyes, all shades, one dye for all materials, 15c regular.....10c

During this sale we will sell 1 safety razor, 1 Williams Shaving stick or powder, or 1 Colgate's shaving stick.....24c

Durham Duplex razors, regular 35c.....24c

Buffers in Ebony Finish With Removable Chamois.

4 inch buffers, regular 25c size sale price.....10c

5 inch buffers regular 35c size, sale price.....19c

1 tube Williams dental cream and nickel tooth brush holder regular 25c size.....14c

Mazolin Furniture Polish, 4 ounce size, while it lasts.....5c

Burnham's hair and scalp tonic, 25c size.....17c

Burnham's hair and scalp tonic, \$1.00 size.....67c

Benetol, non-poisonous anti-septic, \$1.00 size.....67c

Donald's foot powder 25c size.....10c

Donald's cream of Lemon for tan and sunburn, 25c size.....17c

Donald's Farina Cologne, 25c.....17c

Palm Olive Shampoo, 50c size.....37c

Donald's complexion powder, flesh, white and brunette 25c.....14c

Donald's Velvet, an ideal substitute for face powder, 25c.....14c

Subscribe for the Tribune.

Marshfield Times:—Aston Gass, employed as a line-man by the city of Marshfield, was electrocuted Saturday afternoon while repairing a broken arc light at the corner of West C and Walnut streets. Death was instantaneous.

The young man (he was but twenty-five years of age) was at work in company with John Labmann of 269 North Maple street. The arc light at that corner had been broken down during the preceding night's storm, and fearful of live wires the two men had supplied themselves with rubber gloves which are furnished for use in cases of this kind. The current had been thrown off, and as an additional precaution it is stated that both men wore the gloves while working on the light, but when Gass attempted to turn the switch to test the light, without wearing his gloves, the heavy voltage from a live wire crossing the feeders to the arc passed thru his body.

Bertha Arnold of Alhord visited Saturday and Sunday at the Wintlyn home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kurtz called at the Krause home Sunday afternoon.

Bill Herzberg was seen on our streets Sunday.

Nearly every body from this berg attended the Fourth of July celebration at Vesper.

Herman Mgeller recently purchased a hayloader.

Otto Zager who is employed at the G. Duhaime farm spent the Fourth at his home in Grand Rapids.

Carl Scheuerman and Guy Martin who have been employed at Watons town came home to spend the Fourth with their parents. Oscar Stuhlmacher accompanied them.

Aug. Wintlyn had a shingling bee Friday.

—Legal blanks for sale at this office.

(Last Week's Items.)

Anton Wirtz is busy painting his large new barn.

Joe Casper was picking up some nice veal calves in this vicinity one day last week.

Wm. Kuter is having his repainted.

John Schultz is constructing a fine new house on his farm.

Walter MacKaben and wife and her sister were pleasant callers at the Wm. Kuter home on Sunday.

South Rudolph was visited by a severe wind storm last Wednesday night about one o'clock. The wind blew over a great many houses and barns injuring horses and 'n' cattle and uprooting large trees with its great strength.

ORSON P. COCHRAN
PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 925 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

Acting under a law of 1912, the New Jersey State Board of Health has issued the following rules, which are to be followed by all consumptives in that State:

1. All persons suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis (consumption) shall effectively destroy their sputum (spit).
2. All persons suffering from running sores due to any form of tuberculosis shall burn all soiled dressings immediately after removal.
3. The room occupied by a tuberculosis patient shall have at least one outside window.
4. No person suffering from pulmonary or other communicable form of tuberculosis shall handle food or sewage, or the care of others except as necessary in the performance of household duties, unless the food be wrapped in such a way as to protect it from contamination or unless some necessary subsequent process of preparation such as cooking will sterilize.

5. The manufacturing of any kind of goods for commercial purposes on the performance of any work known as "shop work" in the home of a person suffering from pulmonary or other communicable form of tuberculosis, is prohibited, unless the product is such as can be sterilized, and unless sterilization is done in strict accordance with the requirements of the local board of health.—Bulletin Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 284.

One of the bankers said that a very few years ago not a half dozen bankers could have been induced to make this trip while last week ten cars could have been filled as easily as the five that were taken—the limits being placed where it was thought that local communities would be able to

Wood County Court—in Probate.

Is the Matter of the Estate of Chris Christensen deceased.

On reading and filing the application of A. B. Storr, representing among other things the said estate, as executor of the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for the hearing thereof on the account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

The court ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court, at a regular term thereof to be held at the probate office of the county clerk, on the first day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of the said estate be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks prior to the date of said term; and a newspaper published in said county, be directed to publish the same.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1914.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

JULY 1. AUG. 5.
SUMMONS.

In and for the State of Wisconsin, County of Wood—in Circuit Court.

Charles Kern, Plaintiff,

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Drink Of The Temperate!

Every normal human being desires stimulation and is better for the right kind of stimulation.

We live life but once, and the only way we can enjoy it is by making it pleasant for others and for ourselves as we go along day by day. The drinking of a glass or two of

Grand Rapids Beer

with your friends or family is a keen, healthful and in every way beneficial pleasure.

\$1.15 per case of 24 bottles delivered to your home, phone 177

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

Some More Mechanical Advantages of the DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR



1st. As will be seen by the illustration at the left the heaviest part of the De Laval bowl is below the point of suspension and it is thus much easier to keep in balance than a bowl attached to a spindle as in the illustration on the right.

2nd. All De Laval bowls, as now made, are detached from the spindle, interlocking with the spindle only when placed in position, the bowl spindle always remaining in the machine. This avoids injury to the spindle in handling the bowl. The operator does not have an oily spindle to wash with the bowl, either.

3rd. No ball bearings to get out of order and necessitate expensive repairs. Perfectly made bearings, perfectly lubricated, give an easy running and a much longer wearing machine.

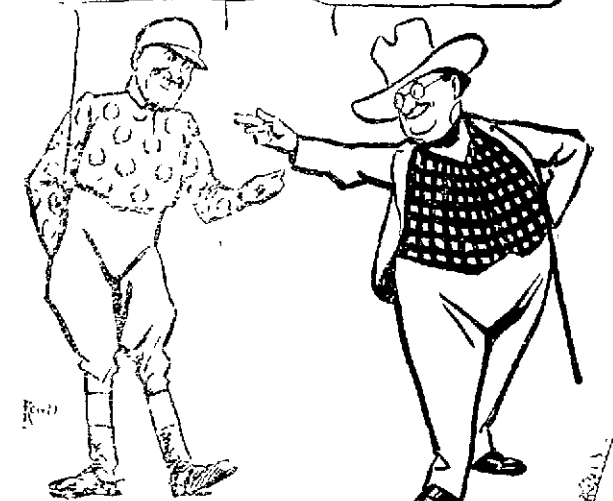
The new style De Laval is so simple in construction that anyone can put it together or take it apart without any trouble. All parts are strongly made and substantial. Clean skimming and durability are the result of perfect De Laval construction.

Come in any time and look a De Laval over for yourself. It will be well worth your while if you like to look at a well made machine.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
GRAND RAPIDS

IF YOUR MONEY ON PURITY, SHE IS A SURE THING

PURITY, SHE WAS NAMED AFTER THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW



THE JOCKEY AND THE GOOD JUDGE

YOUR own taste and comfort tells you "Right-Cut" is the Real Tobacco Chew. Get a pouch from your dealer and try it.

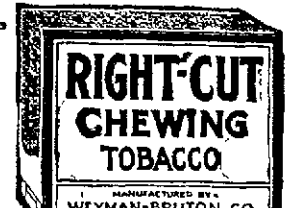
Use half a pouch of it. Then if you don't like it better than any you ever used, you can get your money back.

It's right — pure, rich, sappy, mellow, full-bodied tobacco, seasoned and sweetened just enough. You get the tobacco taste fine. And easy and steady. It's a ready chew—short-shred, cut fine. You don't have to grind it. The flavor comes.

The Real Tobacco Chew

10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.



WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York



For All Farm Animals

Our farmer customers tell us Salton is the greatest worm destroyer and conditioner they ever used. They are pleased beyond measure the way their animals "clean up" and put on flesh with its use. It is a medicated salt that farm animals run to like common salt. We stand right behind every package of Salton with our "money back" guarantee. How long are you going to keep on trying to do without it? If you have farm animals you need Salton.

SAM CHURCH, Grand Rapids, Wis

DRESSMAKING AS A MEANS TO GAIN ONE'S LIVELIHOOD

When brought face to face with the problem of making one's living, there is probably no other occupation which has come to the rescue of women so frequently as that of being able to use the needle well. The woman who, thru the training of a wise father or thru her own practical desires has learned to be her own dressmaker, has been far better equipped to meet the business world when she was suddenly thrown on her own resources than her sister who was less practical.

It has been said that any one who puts out a dressmaker's sign will have all the work she can do, but this statement needs the addition, "if she does her work well." There are dressmakers who so carefully make a living, but it is because their work is only ordinary. In this as in every other line of business one must do good work to get any substantial returns.

There are few lines of work that appeal to the average feminine nature more than sewing, and considering the amount of competition and the inroads which the ready-to-wear industry has made on the dressmaker's work, it is interesting to note that the latter is always in demand. In every city and hamlet the question, "Where can I find a good dressmaker?" is frequently heard. There is not a place of 1,000 inhabitants that could not support several good modistes. But the one who does the best work will be the best financial success.

Fifty years ago, when the making of a skirt consisted in sewing several straight breadths of cloth together and gathering into a very small belt, a woman with natural ability for using a needle, and one accustomed to making her own dresses could, if necessity required, earn a good living in sewing for others. But in these days of Paris importations one who has to compete with artists, she cannot do it successfully without thorough training. Something of an income can be gained from doing the work of a seamstress, but to reach the top of the ladder it takes ambition, perseverance, natural ability, and a thorough mastery of the art. The highest round of the ladder cannot be reached at one bound, and the woman who has been thrown on her own resources suddenly may increase her knowledge and ability, while she is at the same time earning a livelihood.

It is the necessity for earning money so urgent that woman cannot wait for a more complete knowledge of the business, she may go well in taking up the work of a seamstress or shirt waist maker. There is a distinct line drawn between that work and dressmaking, as the latter includes all gowns for evening and dressy wear. When a dressmaker and her assistant go out by the day or if the work is taken in the store, the cutting, designing and fitting are done by the more experienced woman and the finishing by the seamstress, for the latter work, neatness is the first requisite.

Prices paid to a seamstress vary on different localities. Where one can cut and make shirt waist skirts and one-piece dresses the remuneration is from \$2 to \$2.50 a day in the cities. Many of the wealthy families employ a seamstress the year round for making underwear, shirtwaists, alterations, and household sewing. A weekly salary is paid depending largely on the position of the employer and the kind of work done. A fair price is \$5 a week, with room and board.

In answer to the question "What is the best method to learn dressmaking?" the head of one of the largest establishments in Boston said emphatically, "Begin as an errand girl. It gives the best experience in buying, matching materials, laces and colors that one can have, and it is very essential to be a good buyer." This woman spends three months abroad every summer in buying and studying the fashions and her salary is well, it is so high that it makes one think that there is money in dressmaking if one is near the top.

When the errand girl goes into the workshop, she begins on making linings, in bonding and finishing, then she works up to draping and fitting. The necessity for a woman may come when one is too old to begin as an errand girl, but one is never too old to begin at the bottom in the work world. When a woman pays a good price for having a gown made, she expects not only style, design and faultless fitting, but the quaintest and most exquisite of shirings and tuckings. However tedious the process of learning the foundation work of dressmaking it is to make a business of it, it pays.

In speaking of the cause why many women make but a success of dressmaking the head of an establishment said, "People fail because they sacrifice their artistic instinct to a financial gain, and rush a garment thru without the dainty touches here and there that show the master hand. Unless one has a real liking for the work, no amount of training would make her successful, any more than it would a good poet or an artist." No two women can wear a gown made from the same design and look equally well in it. The artist will study the wearer, adding a knot of lace here or a bow there or a dash of trimming as the individual need may require. Some dressmakers do realize the importance of this fact, and the result is a gown in the work turned out that is not becoming to all their customers, and savors of the ready-to-wear garment, and the high priced trade demand individuality in their dresses. Originality, something new, is what the age demands in every line of work.

The woman that is thinking of taking up dressmaking as a business and aims to make the greatest success, needs to ask herself three questions: Am I adapted to this work, have I the artistic ability to originate and carry out artistic designs and do I like the work so well that I can put my best work into it and not do it in a half hearted way? If one can answer these in the affirmative, she may be sure that with ambition, determination and a thorough mastery of the art she will win success.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night Calls 402.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES FOR FALL AND WINTER, 1914-15.

Farmers and business men and their organizations desiring a Farmers' Institute for their locality during the season of 1914-1915 should send to the Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes for blank petitions and letter of information.

Any town, no matter how small or how far from the railroad, may secure an Institute, provided a petition for it comes from a large number of interested, active farmers and business men of the community and that a good hall is available in which to hold the meeting. It is particularly desirable that the call come from a combination of the active farmers' and business men's organizations of a community or county.

The Institute programs will deal with matters relating to farm animals, crops, soils, marketing and co-operation, barn and silo building. Special emphasis will be given to matters pertaining to the house and home, including home building, nursing, sanitation, foods, etc. These and other topics will be presented to suit local needs.

Talk this matter up. If sentiment seems favorable, write at once for application blanks.

Address all communications to C. P. Norgard, Supt., Madison, Wis.

PLEASANT HILL

(continued from last week)

Mr. Kellerman's large barn was completely wrecked. Gus Kreib's large stove silo was blown down and the roof demolished. Chas. Dawes barn was partly demolished and his stove silo blown down.

Will Dawes large barn was unroofed and the west side blown in. W. Crump and E. Dawes also had old barns destroyed.

Will Hahn and O. Holcombs barns were moved about a foot off their foundations.

O. Duckie had the end of his barn blown out about two feet.

H. Wierock's new tool house was badly wrecked.

W. Hiles barn was moved about on its foundation.

W. Erdman's new barn which had just been shingled was badly wrecked.

No live stock that we heard of was killed but several had narrow escapes. Orchards were torn up and much timber was destroyed. The fact that the hay is about ready to cut, those who lost their barns will suffer a severe loss.

Most of the stove silos in this vicinity and out of us were blown down but the brick, cement and tile silos all withstood the strain.

Mr. Leigh of Green Lake is spending a few days here looking about his barn which the wind destroyed.

A. Heyburg is hauling the lumber from the sawmill for his new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammel of Hanson called at Wm. Stropes on Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Johnson and two sisters and Mr. Fred Johnson attended the Swedish church near Arpin Sunday.

Mrs. Alfred Alms is on the sick list.

P. H. Likes is harvesting his strawberry crop. He reports a small crop this year.

Mr. Andrus is building a small cottage on his west forty.

Will Hahn started work on his new house last week.

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House phone No. 69, Store 313, Spaford's Building, East Side. John Eraser, Residence phone No. 485.

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO

Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 522.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon

Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daly Block, East Side. Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Nash Hardware Company

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

POURING OUT THE WHISKEY

Life Hopes and Its Opponents Run Out With the Poison That Men Drink.

—On the sloppy surface of any bar you might read spelled out the word HOPE. Carefully and neatly the bartender with his towel wipes off the bar every minute or two—as he looks at you and your drinking. He is cheerful and pleasant always. He doesn't tell you what he KNOWS. When your hand shakes, and a little of the whiskey is spilled, he smiles and says it is all right, and wipes it off. He has simply wiped off a little spilled whiskey. You have wiped out a little of your remaining hope of success. You can't take hold of that bottle and be as good a man as you were before. Whiskey is a poison and the whiskey drinker poisons himself. Worse than that he poisons his family. He drowns with his own hope, the hope of his wife, his children, his mother, all of those that have a right to depend upon him.

The Neal Treatment for the Drink Habit removes all craving, appetite or desire for liquor and makes a new man of the drinker.

Then why continue drinking? There are no painful dangerous hypodermic injections used in connection with the Neal Treatment. No bad after effects. Only a few days required. Write today for booklet. The Neal Institute, Dept. 22, State and 17th streets, Milwaukee, Wis.

MURDER AT NEW LISBON.

New Lisbon Times.—Wm. Sturdevant, whose home was in Tomah, was found dead in the alley between M. L. Shaskan's store and Ed. White's saloon last Thursday morning by two strangers who arrived on the early train and were casting about for refreshments. He had been about town the day before visiting the saloons and doing some thing. Before leaving a saloon at the closing hour Wednesday night, he counted out some paper money in the presence of many who were in the place. When the boy was found the next morning the paper money was gone, but three or four dollars in silver was still in his pockets. There was also a bruise across the back of his neck reaching from the base of the brain to the jaw. Parties coming out of White's saloon the night before saw him lying in the same place and in the same position that he was found dead in the morning. They supposed he was drunk and paid no more attention to him. It is evident that he came to his death within a very few minutes after he had left another saloon and reached the alley next to White's. Coroner Otis Loomis of Ansonia, assisted by district attorney Hanson held an inquest over the body and after examining a number of witnesses, the jury returned a verdict that the man came to his death in the hands of parties to them unknown.

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO

Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 522.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon

Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daly Block, East Side. Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Nash Hardware Company

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS
West Side

THE SAFE WAY IS THIS WAY

Come to the Bank of Grand Rapids and open your Savings Account with \$1.00 or any larger amount you have. Make regular deposits every pay day. Put in an extra dollar or two whenever you can spare it. Keep faith with yourself—avoid the temptation to let money slip through your fingers.

That is the Safe way for you to save money. It is the only SURE way. We will pay you 3 percent interest to help and encourage you.

BIRON.

Mrs. Charles Menier of St. Paul, Minn., was in our burg the past week for a few days visit at the A. L. Akey home. Mrs. Menier is a sister of Mr. Akey's and lived in Grand Rapids for many years.

Alex Haydock and family of Moinee was in our burg the past week. They were out for a ride in their new auto and came down to visit until after the Fourth with his brothers Louie and Tony and their families.

The mill closed down Friday to give everyone a chance to take in the Fourth at the different places.

John Possley was up one day the past week posting bills for the school meeting in order to elect some new officers.

Steve Snyder purchased a new horse and buggy recently and now says he can do the same as others, take his family out for a ride when ever he feels like it.

Wm. Barton and wife were in our city Sunday afternoon at the Omahot home and also took in the ball game at south side park.

Mr. Barton of Indiana is visiting his son William and family here.

A number of the boys from here took in the ball game at south side ball park Sunday afternoon.

Fred Trudell, Elmer Oleson and Aug. Kempfert drove to our city the fourth to see the fire run and fire works in the evening.

Basil Barton and Leland Rocheleau spent the Fourth at Wausau.

Dog taxes are coming in very slow in our burg, altho the notice has been put up for a long time. People who have a dog that they think anything of should make it a point to pay up for after the first of August there will be trouble in our burg if all the dog taxes are not paid. Please bear this in mind, dog owners. A. L. Akey, Village Marshal.

Mrs. Aug. Kempfert and Jitha daughter of Appleton are in our burg at her son Percy's and Joe Fohart's for a visit.

Mrs. J. T. Herron and family spent the 4th in our city. They went down in Mr. Possley's car.

Miss Pearl Akey was at Rudolph a few days the past week guest of Miss Gertrude Akey and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Burrows and family spent a few days at the latter's parents at Port Edwards.

Mrs. Peter Urbanowski entertained a few ladies at cards last Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Clara Leverance visited her sister, Mrs. Burrow's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gohde and family of Port Edwards and his mother of Alma Center spent Sunday with the Albert Gohde family.

Miss Daisy Thornton spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in your city.

Mrs. Julia VerBunker and son John visited at the Joe Fohart and Percy Kempfert homes the past week.

The shipping clerk, Mr. Thornton, has resigned his position at the mill but has not made up his mind what he will do next.

One of the families occupying the Frank Stelmach house has moved to Sigel.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Will Nobles was in Marshfield on Thursday.

Ferdinand Link has purchased a five-passenger Buick touring car of Guy Wood.

Peter Marceau of Minneapolis was in the city over the Fourth to visit with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Cooley of New London were in the city to spend the Fourth with relatives.

Otto Stewart departed on Monday for Waukegan where he will take the mud baths for rheumatism.

Mrs. Chas. Vaughan of Marshfield was a guest of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Welch over the Fourth.

Miss Maud Nowatney of Milwaukee was a guest of the George Kinsler home over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ball of Milwaukee and Stephen McComber of New Lisbon spent the Fourth with Mrs. W. E. Little.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kallman of Green Bay were visitors at the Claus Kallman home over the Fourth.

Frank Lucier of Park Falls was a guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. Oliver Russell over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ketchum of Marshfield were guests at the home of Atty. T. W. Brazee over the 4th.

Woodford Leamy of the town of Radford was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Mrs. Roach and little baby of Kenosha are in the city for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laramie. Mrs. Roach was formerly Stella Laramie.

Late Griesbach has purchased a Baby Grand Chevrolet touring car of the Jensen garage the past week. Griesbach who is in the employ of the Arpin Lumber Co., as one of their camp foremen is spending the summer with his brother, W. W. Griesbach on the west side.

Edward Lynch of Milwaukee was in the city on the Fourth.

Mrs. Alfred Panter of Wautoma is visiting with relatives in the city.

Mrs. L. Schlatter is visiting with Mrs. Richard Harvey at Sartell, Minn.

Miss Ella Lettrich of Marshfield was a guest of Miss Olga Schreiber on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson and children of Fond du Lac were visitors at the Louis Oberbeck home over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Booth of Marshfield were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Boles on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Wodtke and son Albert are visiting for two weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. Derricks at Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. Nic Welland and daughter Cecile of Appleton are visiting at the Nic Welland, J. B. Arpin and Henry Welland homes for a week.

George Schlig, who is employed as bookkeeper in the paper mill at Park Falls arrived home on Thursday suffering with an attack of typhoid fever.

Will Raymond came up from Meadow Valley last week to spend the Fourth with his family in this city. Will is employed on a dredge near that place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzgerald of Milwaukee drove down in the auto and spent the Fourth at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Matt Derrick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Getts have rented their home on the west side to their son Guy and moved into the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. C. C. Rowley in the MacKinnon block.

—Ask for Red Ribbon Cigars, 5 cents.

George B. McMillan returned last Thursday from Minneapolis where he had been taking treatment for rheumatism. He reports himself considerably improved, although still not well.

Carol McGlynn and Paul Christenson of Bruce spent several days in the city the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGlynn. They returned to Bruce on Monday.

Atty. Geo. P. Hambrecht will be a candidate for member of assembly on the republican ticket at the primary in September. J. J. Harrington of Nekeosa will also be a candidate for the same office.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Vandenburg and children left on Thursday for the west, having shipped their household goods the forepart of the week. They went to Portland, Oregon where they will make their home.

A. C. Odegard dug new potatoes from his garden on Thursday, July 2d, that were a nice size for table use. The potatoes were planted on the 22d of May and certainly made a good growth considering the backwardness of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schrader brought a mess of new potatoes to the Tribune office on Friday, July 3d, which were of good size considering the backwardness of the season. They were Stray Beauties and were raised by Mrs. Schrader and her son George.

George Kuster came near being drowned at the swimming pool on Friday. It seems that the boy could not swim and that he jumped into the water from one of the spring boards where the water was over his head. Alvin Schneider pulled the little fellow out before he had suffered any great inconvenience.

—We guarantee our work to be first class at the Zimmerman shoe store.

George Richards returned on Friday from La Crosse where he attended the Home Coming for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sanderson of Shawano drove to this city to spend the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Renne.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Whitmore who have been residents of Port Edwards for a number of years have moved to Ladysmith to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Paz of Port Edwards and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Klappa and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Urbanowski of Biron were visitors at the James Klappa home on Sunday.

Fred Bruderli, who has been employed in the Zimmerman shoe store as repair man for several years past has resigned his position. Arthur Chouard, an experienced repair man has been engaged to fill the position.

—Just received, new handsome party gowns, long tunic and baque effects. See them at the Ready-to-Wear Parlor, 111 4th Ave. N. E. Wilcox.

Fred Newton of Oshkosh, formerly agent at the Northwestern depot in this city, spent several days here last week visiting with friends. Mrs. Newton is also expected here in the near future to visit at the Kohler home.

Rev. Wm. Nommensen left on Tuesday for Milwaukee to attend a synod meeting of the Lutheran church, expecting to be absent for about two weeks. Paul Miller also went down as a delegate from the west side Lutheran church.

The Grand Rapids Brewing Company received a new Avery Truck on Thursday which has been used by that institution since it arrived. The truck is of a ton and a half capacity and seems to be quite a practical affair.

—Mrs. M. Palmatier came up from Madison on Friday to spend the Fourth among her friends in this city. Mrs. Palmatier expects to move to Stevens Point in the near future, her son being employed there in electrical work.

Ferdinand Link returned on Thursday from Rochester, Minn., where he spent several days with Mrs. Link who has submitted to two operations since going there. He reports that she is getting along nicely and will be able to return home in a couple of weeks.

Henry Kissinger, who is located near Tomah where he is employed on a cranberry marsh, was in the city on Monday, being on his way back to his work. He had been at Vesper where he spent the Fourth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kissinger.

—Ask for Red Ribbon Cigars, 5 cents.

J. F. Weinberg was in Edgar on July Fourth where he laid the corner stone of a large Parochial school that his company is building. Mr. Weinberg was also awarded the contract to build an \$18,000 addition to the Marshfield High School on Thursday and has taken the contract to build the new home for Postmaster, R. L. Nash and commenced work on the latter Tuesday morning.

—WANTED:—Everybody to know that the best shoe repairing in the city can be obtained at Zimmerman west side shoe store. Prices are always reasonable.

John Schuchman appeared as Tuesday noon for Madison on business.

Geo. W. Davis is a guest at the Will Cross home in Wausau for a few days.

Attorney John Roberts spent the Fourth at Vesper where he delivered the oration on that day.

Herbert Roach of Milwaukee, spent several days in the city during the past week visiting with friends.

Ed. Lakin who is employed at Fond du Lac at his trade spent the Fourth in the city with his family.

George Mullen arrived home on Thursday from Green Bay where he is employed in the Joannes Bros. wholesale and house furniture and sale business. George will remain for several weeks to take his father's territory as salesman for two weeks while the latter gentleman takes his vacation.

OLD AGE.

(Written by C. N. Johnson.)

One often hears pity expressed for the aged. Is it deserved or pertinent? Those of us boys and girls who have lived long enough to be crowned with gray hair and wrinkled faces have had our day in court. We have enjoyed the pleasures of childhood days, and the delight of youth and the rugged life of matured manhood and womanhood. We have enjoyed the sunshine and been awed by the storms of life. We have played—we have worked—we have had our ambitions gratified—we have partaken of the good things of life, as well as its sorrows, trials and tribulations. We have sung and been merry—we have lived and loved. We too have sat under the moon-beam and our loved one and watched Luna tread her measured steps thru the pathway of the stars until the "wee small" hours of the morning. If you young lads and lasses think you are the only ones who can do and enjoy the selfish and love, you are mistaken. We lived and loved long before you were born. As we old ones totter onward to the grave, you are only just stepping into your shoes. The anthems of love have been sung down through the ages. Your love songs are no sweeter today than they were when man first became a conscious being and the stars first twinkled in the heavens. Life is only an endless chain. The wrinkles of today only betoken the youth and beauty of yesterday.

The young man and maiden just entering upon the full realization of life as their minds turn to the future can hardly comprehend that they too will some day be old, gray, wrinkled and feeble. Yet that time will be here in a moment you will hover when you get to that time. Come with me to the trout stream. We select a spot near some inviting pool where we know the beautiful and sparkling trout lurks. We are waiting until the fish will bite. Hush, what a splash! Another, and still another. We look to see what may cause this commotion, that is if we are not all too much taken up with catching fish. We see a tiny fly light on the water. There another and there another. Presently we see millions of tiny little flies apparently drop on the water, and the pool has now become a swirling, boiling cauldron made so by hundreds if not thousands of fishes who have quietly and patiently waited for this time of day. We have waited for our supper. We are captured by the scene and forget to even cast a line in the water, as it did once on Prairie river. As hour has gone by. The pool is becoming quiet. Only here and there a fish makes his presence known. We look on the water again. The myriads of flies we beheld an hour ago have vanished. Do we realize that in the short space of an hour a race has passed from the world? Yet such is the fact. On to-morrow, a different fly, more gorgeous and more beautiful than the one of this evening will appear. It is so with the life of mankind. Whether we linger here three score years and ten or pass the century mark, as we look back on the years and attempt to comprehend the time we have lived and struggled, it seems only yesterday when we began.

Nor has age any regrets because it has brought gray hairs and wrinkles. We ask no pity, nor deserve any. Lend a helping hand as our steps grow more feeble and cheer us as we journey onward to the grave, but don't pity us—our fortune of being aged will be your tomorrow. If you live long enough. And while we crave no pity, yet we shall appreciate every little "lift" you give us on the road to our goal, and when we get there, and as we take a last look and say the last goodbye we shall wave a last "God bless you" for your many kindnesses.—Merrill Herald.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

Notice of Application for Proof of Will. State of Wisconsin, Wood County Court. In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Charles Edmund Jensen, deceased. WHEREAS, An instrument, in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of the said Charles Edmund Jensen, of the County of Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, has been filed in this office.

AND WHEREAS, Application has been made by Theodore Jensen, claiming to be the same person and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this State, that attests testamentary be granted thereon according to law.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this Court, at a regular term thereof, to be held at the Probate Office in the County of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1914, at 10:00 o'clock a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be published in a newspaper of general circulation in said County, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed and published in said County, previous to said hearing.

Dated July 1, 1914. By the Court. Goggins & Brazeau, County Judge. W. E. Conway, Attorney for Estate.

July 8. Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors. State of Wisconsin, Wood County.—In Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas J. Williams late of the town of Liberty in said County of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons having been or may be entitled to any claim against the said Thomas J. Williams to present the same to the undersigned at the time and place herein specified for the examination and allowance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all persons claiming against the said Thomas J. Williams, deceased, be examined and adjudged as to the validity of their claims in the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, at regular term thereof, to be held on the 1st day of February, 1914, and all creditors are hereby notified.

IT IS ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjudged as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four consecutive weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said County of Wood, the first publication to be on the 1st day of July, 1914.

By the Court. W. E. CONWAY, County Judge. Geo. P. Hambrecht, Attorney for Estate.

HOW THEY STAND DEMOCRATS HAVE STATE GATHERING

Below is the standing to date and shows only reports up to Tuesday. It does not include the Mesh Bag reports, because the paper is set up so early in the week. Next week will include the Mesh Bag reports. List is as follows. Notice how they have slimmered down since last week, and still there are many that will not run.

GRAND RAPIDS.	
Leo Fahl	11,225
Laura Panter	8,150
Ruth Klein	8,200
Lulu Withall	7,000
Loretta Stahl	6,850
Helen Billmeyer	12,500
Margaret Nobles	14,450
Irene Laramie	25,350
Rev. H. B. Johnson	22,150
Roy Bagby	20,550
Marie Hayes	23,150
Ruth Steinberg	27,450
John McCathie	12,275
Gladys Norton	17,350
M. F. Matthews	18,200
Ward Johnson	11,200
Morris H. Stadler	12,050
Gilbert Moll	14,250

VESPER.	
Henry F. Gasch	12,100
Clara Oleson	14,250
Ester Moody	12,550

PITTSVILLE.	
Nora Korman	8,125
Hazel Letzinger	9,250
Bertha Mitchell	14,250

SARATOGA.	
Ethel Almquist	10,450
Eva Kniprath	16,250

BIG FLATS.	
Freina Palm	12,150
Bornice Reed	11,000
Oran Wade	17,350

SPRING CREEK.	
Mae Smith	12,450
Lena Vantassel	9,150
Lizzie Perlor	8,550

PORT EDWARDS.	
Dorothy Brazeau	12,500
Anna Noel	7,200
Belle Carlson	14,550

ARPIN.	
Mrs. O. Dingeldine	12,150
Mrs. Robert Morris	8,100
Myrtle Lewis	7,400

D. W. FRIEDRICKSON.	
Dorothy Ward	8,125
Helen Miller	14,250

KELLNER.	
Laura Behrend	8,350
Gladys Munroe	21,450
Jessie LeRoux	6,550

SHERRY.	
Hazel Parks	8,200
Edna Becker	12,150
Grace Clusman	11,350

MEEHAN.	
Jennie Fox	14,250
Anna Lutz	8,350
Martha Peterson	12,600

MILLADORE.	
Emma Konop	8,200
Martha Pavlick	12,300
Lena Skibba	14,500

JUNCTION CITY.	
Mrs. Zebora	12,100
Rose Peterson	11,150

NEW ROME.	
Freda Hoelt	15,250
Loretta Wipfl	7,150

ALTDORF.	
Josephine Wiertel	12,250
Eva Brooks	16,150

NEKOOSA.	
Helen Arnold	8,200
Nellie Hart	8,350
Lizzie Huber	11,150

RUDOLPH.	
Louise Omholt	8,100
Ruby Bates	8,700
Ione Rattels	12,150

Hot Weather Hints.

Heat prostrations are more often due to internal causes than to external heat. Not but what heat prostrates. It does. But behind the prostration there is some disorder that makes the job a soft one. Beware of constipation with its bottled up poisons! Vegetables and fruits are especially wholesome and appetizing cathartics.

It is doubtful if any really healthy individual is ever prostrated solely by such temperatures as Wisconsin experiences. There are various degrees of prostration, from "feeling out of sorts" to actual heat and sun-strokes. Many symptoms are due to nervousness and hysteria. The individual who whines over the breath of a hot day is apt to be the same individual who whines about a draft of fresh cold air in the winter time. Such individuals need to train their "nerves" and acquire nerve. Constantly repeating the expression "It's a beautiful day" is a good toughener for weak nerves.

People need to be particularly careful of what they put into their stomachs at this season. There is no call to provide overmuch "appetizing food." If one isn't hungry he will do well not to eat. It is almost impossible to overdo drinking of plain cool water. In fact it is a good

T.R. IN KEYNOTE TALK

URGES ELECTION OF PINCHOT TO SENATE AND LEWIS GOV. ERROR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

WILSON ADMINISTRATION HIT

Colonel Assests President and His Supporters Have Utterly Failed to Keep Promises of Reducing Cost of Living and Solving Trust Question.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 2.—A Progressive rally here on Tuesday night Col. Theodore Roosevelt made the first wholly political speech he has made since returning to the United States, and in it he struck the keynote for the campaign. In the first place he urged the election of Gifford Pinchot as governor because of their personal worth and as a rebuke to Republicans and Democrats as well as to carry out Progressive principles.

The colonel then paid his respects to the Wilson administration, asserting that the president and his supporters had utterly failed to keep their promises of reducing the cost of living and solving the trust question by their method of tariff reduction. The administration is pursuing a course, he said, that prevents the existence of prosperity and that "does not offer a single serious or intelligible plan for passing prosperity round should prosperity, in spite of the administration's efforts, at some future time return to our people." He declared the only course to follow with the trusts and the tariff is to deal with both through administrative commissions of ample power.

After expressing his well-known opinion of the Republican bosses and their action at the Chicago convention, Colonel Roosevelt discussed at length the administration's anti-trust program and then set forth the Progressive view of the business problem.

He said: "The Progressives are of the twentieth century. They face the facts of today. They are not afraid of power either in business or in government. Their program will allow business concentration in so far as such concentration gives social and economical efficiency and good service. But it will also give the government full power to see that business concentration does serve these necessary ends, and that it is not used for unfair competition of monopoly or for the unfair treatment of labor or for any other anti-social end."

"This is the only tenable position on the trust problem, for it faces the facts and does not try to turn back the hands of the clock. By long and disappointing experience we have had several cardinal facts hammered into us."

"First, we cannot and do not want to destroy all corporations; we must have large units to do our work."

"Second, we cannot make every man compete with every other man; we cannot go back to 1850, still less to 1870."

"Third, we cannot destroy monopoly by attacking all forms of concentration whether monopolistic or not."

"Fourth, we cannot destroy real monopoly by attacking its legal form. We must find out and take away the real economic basis of monopoly, which is a very different thing."

"Fifth, we can get no effective results through the courts with their slow and restricted procedure."

"Sixth, we must encourage honest business and allow that business concentration which will give the power necessary to serve us. This policy of the encouragement of decent business is as important to the welfare of our people as is our other policy of effective warfare against corrupt and unfair business."

"Seventh, there must be co-operation among business men, among wage workers and among farmers."

"The Progressive party is the only party which recognizes these facts."

He extended the olive branch to the Republicans and invited all good citizens, regardless of party, to join in defeating the Democratic party.

Many in the large audience detected a huskiness in the speaker's voice. Mr. Roosevelt also seemed to realize the weakness of his vocal organs and refrained from the vigorous delivery which has in the past marked his public utterances.

Americans Told to Flee Mexico.
Washington, July 2.—Senator de Alvarado, minister from Brazil, who has represented the United States in Mexico since the breaking off of diplomatic relations between this country and General Huerta, sent a private dispatch to the state department on Tuesday urging it to advise Americans to leave Mexico. The Brazilian minister said he could not of his own volition advise Americans to leave.

Hang Petras Is the Demand.
Geneva, Ill., July 1.—Death of Anthony Petras, being tried here on a charge of having murdered Theresa Hollander in St. Nicholas cemetery at Aurora last February, was demanded by State's Attorney W. J. Tyers.

Burned by Intake Blast.
Milwaukee, July 1.—Twenty-one men were badly burned in an explosion at the new intake water tunnel. It is said none is fatally injured. The explosion was caused by an accumulation of gas in the tunnel.

2,000,000 Homeless in China.
Washington, July 1.—Two million people are homeless and starving in southern China. Southern China has had unprecedented floods and the crops in two provinces have been totally destroyed.

American Killed by Yaqui Indians.
Washington, July 1.—The killing of Thomas Farrell, an American, by Yaqui Indians at Repress, a few miles from La Caceria, was reported to the state department by Consul Hostetter at Hermosilla.

Senator West Sprains Leg.
Washington, July 1.—Senator Henry S. West of Georgia sprained his right leg when he slipped and fell on the tiled floor of his hotel here. The senator will not be able to walk freely for a week.

English Auto Racer Killed.
Paris, July 1.—While driving his machine at a terrific pace near Lyons on Monday morning, Raphael Gimble, an English automobile racer, was killed. His mechanic was mortally hurt.

MINE DISASTER AT HILLCREST, ALBERTA



Scenes at the Hillcrest collieries in Alberta immediately after the explosion which cost the lives of nearly two hundred miners. Above are miners waiting for the return of rescue parties; below, removing the bodies of victims to the morgue, and, at the left, a woman and child whose husband and father perished in the disaster.

\$36,800,000 IN DEBT

\$2,800,000 ADDITIONAL DUE MANUFACTURERS FROM CLAFLINS.

Stores Financed by Bankrupt Corporation Will Nearly All Go Into Hands of Receiver.

New York, June 29.—H. B. Claflin company, the bankrupt firm, it was learned, owes about \$2,800,000 to manufacturers and dealers in dry goods and notions. This sum, added to the \$34,000,000 owed to banks on discount paper, makes the total liabilities of the firm \$36,800,000. It should be said, however, that the indebtedness of \$2,800,000 for merchandise purchased is not charged entirely against the H. B. Claflin company, but also against the 27 stores controlled and financed by the corporation.

Six of these stores, two of them in Brooklyn, went into bankruptcy following the failure of the parent house. Others are going into receiverships in various cities throughout the country. A few of the stores may be able to finance themselves, but the bankers most conversant with affairs of the Claflin concern say that this fortunate condition applies to not more than two or three, of the establishments affected.

Though several of the stores controlled by the famous dry goods house have followed the Claflin company into the hands of receivers, confidence was expressed among business men here that the "great firm's" financial solvency would be ultimately established.

Fears aroused by the fact that the paper of the firm was scattered among 3,000 banks, representing practically every city having 25,000 or more inhabitants, were partially relieved when it became known that the way in which the paper was scattered would probably prevent any widespread financial difficulties. For many hours after the failure became known it was feared that many of the banks would have to suspend.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Jamesville, Wis., June 29.—Edward Krueger, aged nine, shot and killed his eleven-year-old brother with a supposedly unloaded rifle at their home two miles from Milton Junction.

Tokio, Japan, July 1.—Henry Willard Denison, legal adviser to the Japanese department of foreign affairs, is critically ill with paralysis in St. Luke's hospital.

Washington, July 1.—Senator Lewis has put in a request with the navy department that one of the three dreadnaughts just authorized by congress be named after the state of Illinois. Secretary Daniels has submitted the question to the general navy board.

London, July 1.—The death is announced here of Stanley Portal Hyatt, the English novelist, journalist and explorer, at the age of thirty-seven years. While his late brother, Aymas Hyatt, he fought in the campaign in the Philippines, in 1904. His experiences there are embodied in a book.

Santo Domingo Rebels Repulsed.
Washington, July 2.—United States Minister Sullivan at Santo Domingo advised the state department that the revolutionists at San Pedro Macoris were decisively repulsed by the federal forces. No further details were given.

Japs to Withhold Details.
Tokio, July 2.—The Japanese foreign minister announced that details of treaty negotiations between the U. S. and Japan on the subject of the California anti-alien land law would not be made public.

Fireman Instantly Killed.
Akron, O., June 30.—Fireman Henry Lutwett was killed and Fire Chief John Motz had a narrow escape from death when a second floor of the Akron Transfer company's barn collapsed during a fire here.

Steamer Mataafa Is Released.
Duluth, Minn., June 30.—The steel steamer Mataafa went ashore at the Superior entrance of the harbor during a storm. After several hours of hard work she was released by tugs and towed to her dock.

Autos Are Barred.
Washington, June 29.—By a vote of 130 to 128 the house refused to accept a senate amendment to the legislative appropriation bill authorizing the purpose of automobiles for Vice President Marshall and Speaker Clark.

Philadelphia Heat Kills Eight.
Philadelphia, June 29.—Eight persons, including an electric light line-man, who was overcome while working on a pole 50 feet in the air, met their death from the oppressive heat here. The maximum temperature was 94.

M'GOVERN GRANTS CLEMENCY TO FOUR

MINOR B. PERKINS, SERVING A LIFE TERM FOR MURDER, GIVEN PARDON.

SENTENCES ARE COMMUTED

One Woman Prisoner Among the Number Shown Mercy by Governor—Terms of Two Embezzlers Shortened.

Madison.—Gov. McGovern on Tuesday pardoned Minor S. Perkins of Grand Rapids, who was convicted on March 8, 1899, of murder in the first degree and sentenced to life imprisonment. Perkins has been on parole several years on a farm in the western part of Dane county.

Gov. McGovern commuted the sentence of George K. Farr of Eau Claire, convicted on Jan. 17, 1914, of embezzlement, sentenced to the state prison for a two year term. Commutation was from two years to one.

Gov. McGovern also commuted the sentence of George Messmann of Manitowoc, who was convicted on Oct. 23, 1913, on a charge of embezzlement and sentenced to the state prison for two years. The commutation is from two years to one and one-half years.

The sentence of Orrie Langdon of Neillsville was commuted from four years to three and one-half years. She was sentenced on Sept. 9, 1912, for a statutory offence.

GIRL EMBEZZLER IS FINED

Former Assistant Postmistress at Pulaaki Took Money to Satisfy Desire for Dress.

Milwaukee.—Stella Malczewski, former assistant postmistress of Pulaaki, Wis., who pleaded guilty in federal court to a charge of taking \$210 from the office there and was fined \$25 by Judge Geiger and released on her own recognizance and given ten days in which to pay the fine, has sent the amount by mail to United States District Attorney Goff.

The girl admitted before the court that a desire to dress like other girls led her to take the money. She paid the entire \$210 in monthly installments. She was indicted on two counts, that of taking the money and opening a letter.

The letter was from a former lover written to another girl, and she became curious as to what the letter contained and opened it. On the plea of District Attorney Goff, the first count of taking the money was dismissed owing to the fact that she paid all the money back. She was fined \$25 on the other count.

CHOOSES REVOLVER ROUTE

Edward Witt, Farmer Near Portage, Shoots Self to Death—House Catches Fire.

Portage.—Edward Witt, 35 years old, a bachelor, shot and killed himself at his home eight miles north of this city. Neighbors, attracted by smoke issuing from the doors and windows, ran to the Witt home and found the building afire. A bullet hole was found in his head and a .32 caliber revolver at his side. It is believed that he committed suicide and the discharge of the revolver set fire to the bed clothes.

MINIMUM WAGE IN EFFECT

New Law Will Not Be Enforced Until Industrial Commission Completes Investigation.

Madison.—The new minimum wage law became effective July 1, but the state industrial commission, which is to administer it, will not attempt to enforce it until it has finished its investigation of wages of women and minors. Chairman C. H. Crownhart of the commission said that the commission would probably not fix a minimum wage for women and minors for three months.

Spanish Veterans Get Home.
Racine.—W. A. Bancroft camp, Spanish-American War veterans, known at the time of the Spanish war as company F, has purchased a permanent home for its members at the rapids of the Root river and will dedicate the structure on Saturday.

To Exhibit at San Francisco.
Superior.—Secretary D. E. Bowe of the Panama-Pacific commission of the state, arranged with manufacturers to send an exhibit to the fair. Mr. Bowe says the state is responding liberally.

Robbers Secured \$6.
Grand Rapids.—While on his way home Saturday night B. Weinbarber, a baseball player living in East Grand Rapids, was held up at the corner of Oak and Tenth street by two masked men, who secured but \$6.

Boy Drowns Near Tomahawk.
Tomahawk.—Dominic Miller, 8 years old, was drowned in the Tomahawk river while playing with a brother, who also fell in the water but was rescued by a boy scout.

Judge Appeals Tax Case.
Madison.—Judge James Wickham of Eau Claire has notified of appeal of the decision of the circuit court holding him liable for income tax. He contends that the tax illegally reduces the judges' salaries.

New London Well Drilled.
New London.—The sixth well for municipal water supply has been completed at 153 feet depth with a good flow like the other five. The system will be completed Sept. 14.

Many Wolves Killed.
Superior.—In the last six months hunters have drawn \$3,000 here for killing 130 wolves, fifty wildcats and nineteen fox cubs. Half is paid by the state. Edward Johnson killed fifty of the wolves.

Rescue Eight From Lake.
Racine.—The life saving crew saved eight men who were in launches disabled while out in the lake and were being carried out by the heavy seas and wind.

21 INJURED IN BLAST

EXPLOSION IN TUNNEL UNDER LAKE AT MILWAUKEE.

Workmen Burned When Gas Ignites From Drill Spark—None Fatally Hurt.

Milwaukee.—The lives of twenty-five laboring men were imperiled while working on a new intake water tunnel under Lake Michigan, when an explosion, said to be due to an accumulation of gas, supposed to have been ignited from a drill, occurred. Twenty-one of the workmen were injured, some being seriously burned, but it is said that all will recover.

The explosion caused a reverberation for miles over the lake. The injured men were employed in the third air chamber of the tunnel, about 2,000 feet from the shore and over 100 feet from the surface of the lake.

That they were not literally cremated was due to the fact that the gases which accumulated presumably in the tunnel had not sufficient power to cause a greater explosion. Carried out by other employees of the tunnel project after a foreman had unlocked the air chamber, the victims were rushed to a hospital.

The workmen caught by the explosion were all found on the floor of the large tube, where they had been thrown by the impact of the exploding gases. A number of them were unconscious, and were thought at first to be dead.

LUTHERANS END SESSIONS

German Luther Leagues of Northwest Hold Three Days' Convention at Eau Claire.

Eau Claire.—The three day session of the German Luther leagues of the northwest closed with a big picnic and athletic events at Lake Hallie for the 400 delegates attending. At the business session officers were elected as follows: President Irvin Duerschner of Wausau, Minn.; first vice-president, Richard Krell of Eau Claire; second vice-president, E. Lippke of Minneapolis; secretary, Miss Bertha Buchner of St. Paul, and treasurer, Arthur Goetzmann of Minneapolis. The following were elected delegates to attend the meeting of the Central Advisory board at Dubuque, Iowa, this fall: Arthur Goetzmann of Minneapolis, Rolf Hartig of Minneapolis and Miss Bertha Buehrer of St. Paul.

CROPS SUFFER BIG DAMAGE

Third Violent Storm of a Week—Disastrous to Western Wisconsin—Rivers Overflowing.

La Crosse.—Reports of the third violent storm of a week indicate even more crop damage than from the cyclones on June 24.

All railroads here suffered washouts and flooded tracks that delayed traffic. Fields over a wide extent are buried in sand and mud and standing grain stalled. Rivers in the western part of the state are overflowing. Many barns were struck by lightning and heavy stock losses suffered. The steamer Sidney, on the Mississippi, with 1,000 excursionists, was hard put to make its wharf. Basements were flooded and trees blown down in this city.

In La Crosse and Vernon counties deep gullies are torn through the fields, while in the valleys many a hay crop was ruined. At Virgona the big La Vold tobacco factory was blown down. The parsonage of the Rev. Mr. Hofman was struck by lightning and partly consumed.

A dispatch from Sparta says that heavy rains added to the already swollen streams of that vicinity, brought the flood waters to their highest level of this year. All mills released their dams, so the heavy rush of water caused no damage to the water powers, but all lowlands in the south wards of Sparta were flooded.

QUIT G. O. P. STATE TICKET

Convention Nominates for Attorney General and Lieutenant-Governor Refuse to Make Race.

Milwaukee.—Two of the nominees of the Republican state convention at Madison a few days ago have declined the nominations.—A. L. Kreutzer of Wausau, nominee for attorney general, who says plans already made will occupy his time, and William M. Bray, Oshkosh, nominee for lieutenant governor, who says he will be out of the state most of the time for two months. Both vacancies will be filled by the committee authorized to conduct the campaign.

Slept Under Car; Killed.
Beloit.—George Bennett of Zanesville, O., died from injuries received when he was run over by a freight train. It is believed he went to sleep under a car on a siding.

Chosen Beaver Officer.
Antigo.—Judge J. W. Parsons of this city was elected a member of the board of directors of the grand colony of Beavers that held their state convention at Madison last week.

Found Dead in Yards.
Hudson.—The remains of a man evidently killed by the cars were found in the Omaha yards here. He was middle aged, of medium size, and wore a light brown suit. No means of identification have been found.

Observe Sixtieth Anniversary.
Portage.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Larson of Lodi observed their sixtieth wedding anniversary this week at their home in Lodi by entertaining a hundred relatives and friends.

Palmyra to Celebrate.
Palmyra.—Palmyra is to have a great Fourth of July celebration. Air tomlahie parades, trotting and running races, blue rock shoots, fireworks parade, free vaudeville on large stages erected on the principal streets, and perhaps an airship flight.

Blaze Superior Auto Routes.
Superior.—The Superior Automobile club is blazing the route from here to St. Paul, "S.S." Other routes will be blazed in this neighborhood.

\$12,000 Fire at Gilman.
Stanley.—Fire at Gilman, seventeen miles north of here, destroyed the heading mill and two dry kilns of the Gilman Manufacturing company, entailing a loss of \$12,000. Help was sent from the fire department here and the stock of logs and the stove mill were saved.

Rainfall Heavy During June.
New London.—The rainfall in New London for the first twenty-five days of June was 8.73 inches.

GUNS ARE SILENCED

U. S. GUNBOAT STOPS BATTERIES AT SANTO DOMINGO.

Federal Artillery Shell Town in Attempt to Drive Rebels From Puerto Plata.

Washington, June 30.—The United States gunboat Machias, acting under orders of the navy department, bombarded and silenced the artillery batteries of President Bordas of Santo Domingo, which had opened fire on the city of Puerto Plata, although warned not to do so.

Part of the city of Puerto Plata is in the hands of General Armas, head of the revolutionists, and the artillery of President Bordas opened fire in an attempt to drive the rebels out.

A protest against the bombardment was made in order to protect the lives of Americans and other foreigners in the city. Only a few shots from the Machias were needed to silence the artillery.

Captain Russell of the United States is in charge of the Santo Domingo naval vessels in Santo Dominguan waters.

The text of Captain Russell's report to the navy department, dated June 26, is as follows:

"This afternoon about 5:30, when the Bordas artillery ashore fired shells into the city of Puerto Plata, the Machias anchored in the inner harbor and with some shots from her main battery stopped the artillery fire into the city, after which there was no further firing."

"We have the situation well in hand and no additional vessels, either United States or foreign, will be needed to prevent the bombardment of Puerto Plata. The prompt stopping of the artillery fire into the city this afternoon will have a very reassuring effect upon the Americans and other foreigners in the city, who have recently displayed great anxiety about their protection and safety."

COTTON GAMBLING IS DOOMED

House Passes the Late Measure Aimed at Fractures on Change.

Washington, July 1.—By a vote of 84 to 21 the house on Monday passed the Lever bill to regulate speculation in cotton futures as conducted on the stock exchanges. The bill provides for a standardization of the various grades of cotton and prescribes that in all sales of cotton the actual grades contracted for shall be delivered. A prohibitory tax is placed on transactions where the cotton delivered does not come up to the contract requirements, this provision seeking to eliminate the delivery of so-called bob-tailed cotton for the higher grades.

INDIAN NATION DISSOLVED

\$600,000 in Cherokee Tribal Funds Divided Among 41,000 Braves.

Washington, July 1.—The Cherokee nation, largest of the five civilized tribes, dissolved as a nation. The tribal funds, amounting to \$600,000, are divided among its 41,000 members. Commissioner Sells of the Indian office called for the resignation of all Cherokee officials, in accordance with the policy of the Indian office. Senator Owen of Oklahoma is a member of the Cherokee nation and will receive as his portion of the tribal funds about \$15.

FRAUD CHARGED TO DUKE

Interstate Chemical Sues to Compel Millionaire to Furnish \$2,000,000 in Capital.

New York, June 30.—James B. Duke, multi-millionaire and head of the British-American Tobacco company, was charged with fraud in the supreme court. The Interstate Chemical corporation seeks to compel Duke to furnish \$2,000,000 of capital and enjoin him from disposing of certain property until he carries out an alleged agreement to supply this capital. The plaintiff is a Virginia corporation with \$5,750,000 capital.

U. S. EXPRESS FIRM QUILTS

Service Which Started Before the Civil War Discontinued—Most of Employees Have New Jobs.

New York, July 1.—After an uninterrupted service which had its inception seven years before the beginning of the Civil war, the United States Express company at midnight Monday took down its shingle as a common carrier. About ninety per cent of the 15,000 employees of the company have secured positions.

Count Sakuma Is Mortally Wounded. Taihoku, Formosa, July 2.—Lieut. Gen. Count Sakuma, Japanese governor general of Formosa, has been mortally wounded in a battle with the head hunters. He was shot with a poisoned arrow.

Indian Nation Is Dissolved.
Washington, July 2.—The Cherokee nation, largest of the five civilized tribes, dissolved as a nation on Tuesday. The tribal funds, amounting to \$600,000, are divided among its 41,000 members.

McKinley Trustees Elected.
Canton, O., June 30.—Dan R. Hanna of Cleveland and W. R. Timken of Canton were elected trustees of the McKinley Memorial association, to fill vacancies of General Duffield of Detroit, and T. Dolan of Philadelphia.

Netherlands Consul Dead.
Holland, Mich., June 30.—George Birkhoff, consul general for the Netherlands in Chicago, died of heart failure at his summer home here. He was sixty-two years old. Funeral services will be held in Chicago.

Two Killed by Train.
Montreal, Que., June 29.—Doctor Gaudry, a nephew of Superintendent Gaudry of the Montreal street railway system, and a companion were killed by a train at a grade crossing at Carrier.

Ice Cream Maker Dead.
New York, June 29.—James M. Horton, head of the J. M. Horton Ice Cream company, the biggest manufacturer of ice cream in the United States, died here on Friday, aged sixty-nine.

Readjust Water Rates.
Madison.—The state railway commission ordered the city of Watertown to discontinue giving discriminatory water rates and to readjust its water service rates. The commission also ordered the city of Sheboygan to readjust its water service rates.

Titus Is Reappointed.
Madison.—Gov. McGovern reappointed W. A. Titus of Fond du Lac as a member of the board of visitors of the University of Wisconsin.

THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscopic Vehicle

THE GOD FROM THE PAGODA By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



THE TEMPLE DOORS OPENED AND A MONK, WITH SHAVEN HEAD AND KEEN, IMPASSIVE FEATURES, BECKONED TO THEM TO ENTER.

"At Chung Ling, twelve miles north of Wu Chang, she went there as a missionary after she thought you and her daughter dead!" This was all that John Haynes was able to learn concerning his wife, and those few words he had wrested from the last of his enemies only when he held him upon the brink of death. Now, his vengeance accomplished, there remained only the task of this discovery. And it seemed but a matter of a few weeks until he should find her, there could be little difficulty, once he set foot within the confines of the Flowery Land, for Wu Chang is a mighty metropolis in central China, and there are few white women in its vicinity.

Five years before John Haynes had been torn from his wife and daughter, and railroaded into the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls, on a false charge, by the conspirators who had leagued themselves together to steal his lands. In the prison he had invented a wonderful machine—a gyroscope, which he bound to his feet and, gaining access to the outer world, utilized to effect his escape. Propelled by this powerful top along road, railroad, or trolley line, at the speed of two hundred miles an hour, he was invincible. He set to work to execute justice upon his enemies, and, one by one, they had paid the penalty, according to the magnitude of their crimes. And now the last had suffered retribution and Haynes was free to find the woman who, he doubted not, had long since mourned him as dead.

He had already discovered his daughter, living in an obscure northern town, and sent her to Chicago to await his summons. He had enlisted her sympathies, but she was married now, and he had chosen not to blacken her life with the knowledge of all that he had done and hoped to do. But when the last of his enemies was disposed of he was resolved to find her mother and bring her back to her.

And then he found that fate had played a strange prank on him. For, when he appeared, unexpectedly, in Eleanor's splendid home on the Lake front, he found the house in confusion. Mr. Beyers, his daughter's husband, and junior partner in his father's firm, had been commissioned to go to Shanghai to straighten out the accounts of a branch bank there, and, with his wife, he was to leave for San Francisco on the following day.

Beyers knew Haynes and all about his deeds, for his father had been one of those who had wronged him; the two men had been dramatically reconciled by the marriage of their children, and their mutual hatred had been replaced by mutual esteem. Between Haynes and his son-in-law had sprung up a warm friendship, which was cordially renewed on that last evening in Chicago, and before they separated it was agreed that the three should travel to Wu Chang together in order to find the missing wife and mother.

She had been told that her husband died in a steamship accident, together with her child—at least, so the searchers inferred, after comparing all that they knew concerning the tragic separation five years previously. Mary Haynes, left thus alone, as she believed, had been hurried to a remote corner of the United States by one of the conspirators, under the guise of protection, and, when she recovered from a protracted illness, there had revived in her a girlish ambition to become a missionary in the Orient. So she had sailed for China, and disappeared in the interior of that enormous country.

Several weeks later the three arrived in Wu Chang under unexpected circumstances. Hardly had they landed in China before the revolution broke out, having its center in Wu Chang and Hankow, two of a trinity of towns upon the river bank in which millions of yellow men toil and labor. Even New York and its activities are dwarfed by the commercial industries of this densely populated region. The three proceeded up the river aboard a Chinese gunboat, on which Beyers, by the lavish expenditure of money, had secured passage. The knowledge that Mary Haynes was exposed to the fanaticism of the mob, always ready to be excited against foreigners, made them reckless of running into danger. They reached Wu Chang to learn that a furious battle had taken place there the week previously; that the Manchus had been worsted, and that the Republican army was in hot pursuit, leaving the city exposed, as was the surrounding country, to the raids of robbers and murderous bands.

Conditions could hardly have been worse, but they were worse, for it was learned that the telegraph lines leading out of Chung Ling had been cut and that the roads were blocked. Hiring a force of twenty soldiers, the three set forth, Eleanor Beyers refusing to leave her father and husband in spite of their protestations.

Constantly they passed straggling bodies of bandits, but these hesitated to attack a force so strongly armed and passed them peaceably enough. The news of the travelers' journey, however, had evidently preceded them for when they were already on the outskirts of Chung Ling, and actually in sight of the mission building in which, reports said, the missionaries were shut up under the guardianship of a few loyal soldiers, an armed mob came racing down the road in their direction, evidently with hostile intent. The three took shelter in the garden of a native temple, a pagoda dedicated to the local god of war; this proceeding evidently infuriated the townspeople, for suddenly a volley was discharged in their direction. The soldiers who accompanied the travelers broke and fled.

It was then three o'clock in the afternoon. Haynes, Beyers and Eleanor found themselves alone, surrounded by a constantly augmenting crowd, which evidently meant to capture them alive in order to torture them. From the group before the garden wall a spokesman detached himself and walked forward, sniffling, and waving a cheap Japanese white paper handkerchief in token of truce.

Haynes, pushing his daughter back behind the shelter of a pillar immediately before the temple door, walked forward. The Chinaman smiled still more broadly.

"What for you come to Chung Ling?" he asked.

"To take away the missionaries," Haynes answered. "We mean no harm. Bring them to us or let us go to them, rather, and we will depart peacefully."

The yellow man drew in his breath with a hiss. "Unfortunately," he said suavely, "my people say you must stay here with the missionaries. They are afraid to let you leave Chung Ling for fear you tell the Republicans that the Manchus have left the town. All who come stay; it is the rule."

other's face, and each read his fate in his fellow's eyes.

Six feet behind the wrought iron barrier the god stood over his altar, one hand stretched out, brandishing that dreadful sword, still wet from the blood of victims. At some time, perhaps days later, after exhaustion had made resistance impossible, that secret gate in the iron wall would open again, and, one by one, they would be dragged off by the priests to the sacrificial fires.

If Haynes could reach the sword he calculated that he could hew his way through the soft iron, whose malleable properties made it more serviceable as a cage than any structure of steel, which might haply have been fractured or disjoined by repeated blows. But it was so closely wrought that he could pass only two fingers of one hand between the interstices.

He looked at Beyers in despair. But the others had resigned themselves to the inevitable; husband and wife were talking last farewell of one another, oblivious of his presence. In that hour of peril he was forgotten, and for an instant, as he recalled all that he had endured for his wife and daughter, a little fire of jealousy smoldered in Haynes' heart. It was but momentary, but ere it died it sent back his thoughts with a rush to Mary. Perhaps she too stood in some such deadly danger. Perhaps—He shuddered, and opened his eyes with horror at the unthought thought that came into his mind.

He set his wits to work examining the iron structure. There seemed no way of assaulting it without the sword. But he perceived that there was a space of about four inches between the bottom of the steel and the ground, and that the point of the sword, held in the idol's hand, reached to within an inch of the flooring and was turned toward him. His eye could measure a straight line from where he stood to the point and thence to the sword he drew a flat, round object, resembling in size and shape nothing so much as one of those toy roulette wheels used by amateur gamblers. This was the gyroscope. From another pocket he took the little motor; unscrewed it from the tiny tank, and looked inside. The tank contained almost a quarter of a pint of gasoline—half its capacity. Haynes never traveled without this apparatus, which had often proved his salvation. Now, desperate as his design was, it seemed to open to them the only possible avenue of escape.

The gyroscope was so well made and spun so easily that a quarter of a pint would serve to keep it running for perhaps an hour. And he could do so much in that period. He started the motor and its low buzzing startled the lovers from their rhapsody. Haynes went up to Beyers.

"Do you happen to have a piece of string about you?" he asked.

Beyers felt in his pockets doubtfully. "No," he answered. "What should I do with a piece of string?"

"You, Eleanor?"

She shook her head.

"Then tear off the hem of your petticoat," said Haynes impatiently.

Even in that peril she hesitated. No woman likes to wear a petticoat with a dragged hem, nor is the dislike lessened even when she stands in a Chinese pagoda, awaiting death at the hands of a blood-thirsty priest.

She hesitated one moment; then, stooping, she gave off a long strip of filmy lace and sent it to her father. Haynes took it, cut it into a circle, and joined them. One end he fastened to the body of the machine, the other to the stop which controlled its action, and he held the loop in his hand, in the manner of reins. Then, while the others watched with languid interest, he aimed the little gyroscope at the point of the sword and started it beneath the cage.

It flashed across the floor, missed the sword point, and pulled up with a jerk that threw Haynes against the ironwork. Pulling hard on the right rein, he shut off the motor, and, then with the left rein he pulled back the machine. Again and again he launched this strange missile, aiming in the half darkness at the edge of that blood-stained weapon, and always missing it. Twenty-eight times he did this.

At the twenty-ninth attempt the gyroscope struck the sword point fairly; it trembled, and then running straight as an arrow, it raced up the blade along the narrow edge, reached the hilt, dashed into the idol's porcelain hand that held the sword, and smashed it from the armored body. The sword fell crashing to the ground, its hilt toward the ironwork of the cage. Haynes thrust his hand under the structure, grasped the hilt, and drew back the sword. Then he drew back the gyroscope and shut off the motor.

Haynes held the heavy weapon aloft and looked at it. It was of the finest steel, such a weapon as is used by official executioners for beheading their victims. Motions to Beyers and his daughter to stand as far back as possible, Haynes swung the weapon aloft and brought it down upon the malleable iron with all his force, driving it in and cutting into it. Again and again he swung the sword with the full force of his arm. And at each blow the structure trembled and bent and twisted, until at last he had hewn a space in it through which the three might creep.

He squeezed his body through the cage and, standing beside the altar, listened intently. Nobody came. If any priest heard him he was afraid to enter, but, more probably, all were away, engaged in pillaging. Haynes took the helmet from the head of the god and placed it upon his own, pulling down an inner covering of chain mail over his face. He donned the breast and back pieces, the greaves and shoulder pieces; finally he stood up, the very image of the idol, which now lay, a poor, shattered thing of porcelain, fallen beside its terrible altar. When he was fully attired Haynes placed the gyroscope upon one foot in such a way that he could at will, by a motion of the other, start the motor in action. Then, hobbling as a boy who goes on one roller skate, he began to creep, and Eleanor followed him and crept round behind the altar.

A door barred them from without. There was a peephole half way down through which Haynes could perceive the outlines of a garden, concealed by

diver when he noticed a young sea lion in the vicinity of the small skiff containing three young boys. The sea lion kept close to the boat, and Freeth swam out to the skiff from the wharf. He got aboard the boat, and waited an opportunity when the sea lion was close, then dove after him and managed to catch him by the tail.

Then issued one of the fiercest battles ever seen in the water. One minute the sea lion and man were on the surface of the water and the next

they were out of sight, and the big crowd would hold its breath until the combatants were again on the surface. The man, however, managed to get out on the sea lion, as it had a fish line fast in its mouth and the swimmer hung to the tail and the line until it was captured.

Big Doses of Radium.

Dr. A. Schuyler Clark of New York read a paper on the radium treatment of skin cancers before the United Medical Society of New York a few

edges of box. Without hesitation he unlocked it and went out; then turned back, and called in a low voice to the others. When they emerged they found themselves in a tiny close, shut in by high box hedges, and quite deserted. In the midst of it was a well. There was no water in the well. But six feet down, clinging with clenched fingers to a shaft in the broken brick wall of the well, was a white man in tattered Chinese garb, the body strained in agony and the face blanched with pain. As Haynes stood on the edge, wielding the sword, a fearful figure in his armor, the man's eyes were opened and were turned upon him, and from his mouth came a few Chinese words.

Haynes understood nothing of it, but he surmised that the fugitive imagined him to be the executioner. He called in English.

"Come out! You are safe! We are friends!"

The man stared up at him incredulously and clung still more tightly to the wall. Haynes saw that his sufferings had paralyzed his understanding.

"There's a man down here—a white man," he called back to Beyers. "We've got to pull him out. Lie flat and catch me round the waist. Let Eleanor catch you. Now—pull!"

Two minutes later the man emerged from the well.

He was one of the missionaries, he said, when he recovered his wits. There had been five men and three women in the mission, one of the latter his wife, married to him only two weeks previously. He had gone out as an envoy to parley with the mob, had been hurled into the temple, and had somehow contrived to conceal himself near the altar when he suspected the priests' designs. While they pursued him through another door, by which they thought he had escaped, he had discovered the exit into the little garden and, seeing the well, had dung himself into it and had clung there for several hours. So far as he was aware, the mission was safe. Only a few of the mob had firearms, and they were too cowardly to attack, since the defenders were well supplied with rifles and ammunition. Furthermore, they had contrived to send a messenger through the mob to seek aid from a body of English marines, who were supposed to have landed at Wu Chang to protect the consulate. Rescue might arrive at any moment. When he had left, all were unharmed. Haynes did not dare to ask if Mary were there.

At the end of the garden was a small door, of a height level with the top of the hedge. Motioning to the others to remain where they were, Haynes opened it cautiously and looked out, his body still concealed from view by the flowering branches. In front of him was a large open space, surrounded by small, mean houses, and immediately across this square, facing him, was the mission itself. Half way between the mission and the pagoda were encamped a number of irregular levies. They had raised a low parapet of sandbags, from behind which they kept up an intermittent fire upon the building. Evidently failing to capture it by storm, of which attempt evidence was plenty in the shape of bodies of their dead, lying where they had fallen upon the street in front of the mission, they had resorted to siege tactics. The main force of the rioters seemed to have withdrawn to another part of the city, for their cries came faintly to Haynes' ears, and here and there the smoke of burning houses was swept up on the breeze.

Yet, even as he looked, he saw a body of men sweep round the far side of the plateau square and run wildly toward the mission, uttering savage, guttural cries. They seemed like devils—and they were devils, at least for murder. Some carried pikes, some swords, some blazing torches; and at the sight of them the besiegers leaped to their feet from behind their defenses and, joining them, swept up to the mission doors once more. Now from within resounded the crack of repeating rifles. Here and there a man fell, but the mob came on, and the rioters began to beat their dead. They broke like a storm against the heavy, barricaded doors, hammering on them, firing into the shuttered windows, battering at them with axes and billets of wood. Haynes saw that this onslaught must prove decisive. No doors could survive so tremendous an impetus. Even while he watched the place would be stormed, then men slaughtered, and the women—

That thought set the blood whirling through his brain. He touched the stop that set the gyroscope in motion. An instant later he was setting against the wall with the speed of a missile shot from a catapult. He saw houses whiz past him, he shot by the heaps of dead, wielding that dripping sword and shouting exultantly. They heard him, turned, and saw a terrific apparition—their own god of war and destruction, fully armed and wielding his dreadful sword, issuing forth against them! A moment, and Haynes was in their midst and cutting them down.

None could withstand him. He ran through their ranks like a whirlwind, leaving a trail of death behind him. He clicked the stop of the gyroscope, swung round, and went through them again. Their missiles glanced like hail off his brazen flanks and shoulders. They turned and fled along the narrow streets, and he pursued them; packed tightly as they were between the houses, there was nowhere for them to seek safety. He passed them, heaving them down, swung round, and repeated his journey of destruction. Three times he traversed the ranks, like some angel of destruction, and each time the dead were heaped up on either side of him like chaff on a threshing floor. When at last he paused, through sheer physical weakness, the streets were redder than a shambles and the last of the mob were flying in the distance. Then he came to his senses out of a delirious dream; he wiped the sword and went back to the pagoda garden, where he found the others still waiting.

"Come," he said. "The streets are clear."

He did not know that he was splattered from head to foot, nor that at that moment he seemed to them as inhuman as he had appeared to the Chinese.

They followed in abject fear; they dared not answer him. Haynes led them across the square toward the mission, but, before they reached it they heard the shouting of another mob and, at his command stood still. Haynes drew himself up before them, waiting, one foot against the stop of the gyroscope.

But he was white man, who were advancing—white men, in khaki tunics and wearing white helmets. In column of four they swept up the streets and into the square; and all at once came answering cries from the mission windows, and the defenders poured forth, men and women, unscathed, and ran to meet their rescuers. Half way between the covering bodies stood Haynes and his little band. Then the man whom he had rescued broke from his side with a glad cry and caught his wife—the arms and drew her to him at—

For the first time the figure in armor dropped a little and the drawn sword bent to the ground. Haynes bowed his head upon his breast. He knew that he had come too late. For in this woman he recognized his wife, unchanged after all those years, but seen again at what a price of suffering!

He turned to Eleanor, who stood at his side in fear, trembling, not daring to claim kinship with her whom she had come so far to see. He drew her aside, and Beyers too, and spoke to them softly, raising his chain fang-guard ever so little.

"You understand?" he asked.

He saw that they understood.

"I am going away," said Haynes.

"You will not tell her?"

"They could not answer him."

"You will tell her that you learned she was here and came after her. Of me you will never speak. If you must do so, when occasion makes this necessary, you will speak of me as though I died in that steamship accident five years ago. You must blot me out of your memory."

Eleanor's arms were round him, round the splattered and stained armor which contained all that, next to her husband, was most dear to her. "You promise?" he asked. "I promise," he heard her whisper. He kissed her; he grasped Beyers by the hand; an instant later, and he had touched the stop of the gyroscope again and was speeding southward toward Wu Chang. He knew that he had acted rightly, and that fate had been wiser than he. For the blood on his armor was but a symbol of that upon his soul, and between himself and Mary there was a barrier which he might not lift.

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY AT LAST

British Experts Who Should Know Are Satisfied That the Process Has Been Discovered.

What appears to be an almost perfect process of color photography is at length announced. It gives results by which oil paintings are reproduced with startling fidelity. The process has been shown to the British Royal Photographic society and the Royal society.

Five years ago Aaron Hamburger of London began to experiment for the production of photographs in natural colors. After many failures he discovered a process which he now calls the "chromatic system," and which is already beginning to revolutionize photography and all business affecting colored reproductions.

In the opinion of Sir William Crookes, who spent a day examining every detail of the process, the discovery is the "greatest achievement in photography." Sir William Crookes, Sir Archibald Geikie, and the council of the Royal society are being photographed by Mr. Hamburger.

The autographs of the famous brothers Lumiere were under the disadvantage of being incapable of reproduction. Mr. Hamburger narrated how desperately he had tried every means to reproduce them. Failing, he invented a new camera with special screens, which divided a beam of light into three colors, and the effect of the screens is that no color save those desired find their way to the plate.

By the air of three sensitive gelatin-silver developing papers, which are printed under the red, yellow and blue printing negatives, the final photograph in colors is obtained, and the canvas effect of an oil painting is then easily produced.

Struggles of an Inventor.

Sir Henry Bessemer, who was born 101 years ago, was one of those inventors that ill luck pursued, and from whose clutches he finally escaped by indomitable perseverance. In 1833 the British government was losing \$500,000 a year by the fraudulent issue of embossed deed stamps. Bessemer rendered this impossible by the use of perforated dies which dated the stamps. He presented the invention to the government, which forgot its promise of a permanent appointment, but thanked him. His great invention in the manufacture of steel so impressed the ironmakers that they paid him \$125,000 for licenses, and "wanted their money back." He had forgotten the proportion of fools to wise men. It took him two years to render the process "fool proof," and he pressed his point home by the setting up of his factory in Sheffield.

Liberty and the Colossus.

There is very little difference in height between Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island and that given of the famous "Colossus of Rhodes." Liberty measures 162 feet from the base to the top of her torch, while the Rhodian statue was 115 feet. Colossus overtopped the Liberty by only five feet. But this is the largest estimate for the ancient figure. According to some statements the Colossus was only 90 feet high.

Improving Her Muscles.

"I understand that Mrs. Bloomer has employed a boxing instructor for her daughters."

"Yes," she says that every girl ought to learn something about the womanly art of self-defense."

London Clubs and Strangers.

The Athenaeum club of London has rescinded its rule forbidding members to invite strangers to luncheon and dinner in its public rooms. Only two clubs now remain in the British metropolis where a visitor cannot be entertained, the Guards and the Beef

steak.

sears left by the healing after one heavy dose are smooth, nearly level and show a minimum amount of deformity.

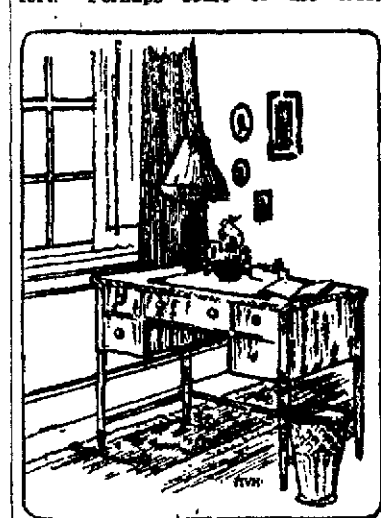
One interesting model is made of

WICKER'S MANY USES

ARTICLES OF FURNITURE GIVE DISTINCTION TO ROOM.

By No Means Costly, and Any One With Taste Will Be Able to Select Just What Is Required for the Apartment.

While rooms are delightfully attractive furnished throughout in wicker, it still remains true that one or two pieces of wicker furniture add distinction to almost any room. Sometimes this piece or two has been added for effect, sometimes for comfort. Perhaps some of the older



In Dainty Wicker.

wooden furniture has given out, and some wicker has been added at a lower cost than it would have been possible to duplicate the older pieces for; or, again, perhaps it has been

KERCHIEFS ALL IN COLORS

Modest White No Longer in Fashion, Even for Wear With the Afternoon Costume.

New handkerchiefs are a riot of color. White kerchiefs are certainly not on display. The fashionable handkerchiefs to be worn with tailored suits are in solid colors, or the same thing with a quarter-inch hemstitched hem in white. The colors run all the way from a dainty shell pink, palest blue and most delicate lavenders to navy blue, dark brown and crimson.

For afternoon wear the colors are not quite so pronounced. There will be the merest threads of color bordering the white handkerchief or the initial will be worked in a color.

Again, the background of a white embroidered letter will be of a color woven in with the white, but there is sure to be a touch of color somewhere.

While most of the handkerchiefs are finished with a narrow hemstitched hem, even for formal wear, there are others showing the dainty scallop enclosing a bit of mariee embroidery, also the initial, all carried out in a pretty color.

It would seem the polka dot never goes out of fashion, for one of the new designs shows in the center of the handkerchief in a solid blue, while the wide border is dotted with white. Stripes, cubes and odd colorings may be found by those seeking after the freakish.

Borderings in plaids are new and are not at all as loud as one might think.

The white centers with wide border of the plaid finished with a very narrow hem of lawn in the predominating color of the plaid are very smart indeed.

Those with solid, dark color centers are nice, too, but they suggest the handkerchief less than do those with the white centers.

NOVEL FANCIES IN FOOTWEAR

Shoes, With Their Trimmings, Have Become a Most Important Part of the Costume.

The fan-shaped plait and the rosette are the prominent trimmings of the house and evening shoe now, and the place to wear them is at one side of the shoe instead of in the center. There must also be a handsome ornament or buckle made of chased metal with a huge colored cabochon stone in the middle.

Brocade, gold and silver tissue, and ribbon are used for the plaits, and furnish a change from the tulle or velvet background employed lately for the purpose.

The value of the buckles makes the remark "without ornaments" necessary when the price of the footwear is stated. They are copies in many cases of old designs and some are so cleverly contrived that they look really artistic.

Furniture brocade has been found so comfortable for house footwear that it is in high favor and the short, rounded toe is popular, the rosettes and ornaments making up for the paucity of covering on the instep.

Tight Basque and Full Skirt.

Does the description of a taffeta dress, buttoning straight down the front, six inches below the belt, with darts over the bust and seams at the side and back, remind you of the dresses of long ago? Quaint and charming are these dresses, especially as they are not snug fitting and worn as they are over the new corsetless figure with the wired girdle.

FOR HOUSE OR STREET WEAR

One-Piece Styles, in All the Popular Materials and Colors, Are Making Their Appearance.

With the advent of warm weather and the no-sleeve season come prophesies of gowns of a one-piece style distinction, which are verified daily by crepes and foulards.

These between-season costumes, made of softly woven, beautifully colored, exquisitely designed silks and crepes, are the most fascinating dresses of one's wardrobe, except those which are set apart for dance wear uses.

For street wear, the most modish fancies express themselves in dark-toned taffets, either berruoso crepes, or black, or dark blue, or brown, embellished by trimmings of brilliantly hued Roman stripes or else indistinct but colorful plaided silks, which repeat the color note of the plain materials in their composition very happily.

One interesting model is made of

black taffeta souple, rather bouffant, and combined with a corsage and short yoke of black, green and copper-hued plaid, girdled with a black felt which is tied at the back of the wide looped bow, indicative of the fashion of the moment for these things.

The widely-fulled, three-quarter sleeve is edged, as is the neck piece with white organdy, while a strip of the plaid is coquettishly used to edge the hem of the rather short skirt.

Slippers of black satin, buckled with green stones, provide another modish touch worn with black silk hosiery.

When the Bustle Comes Back.

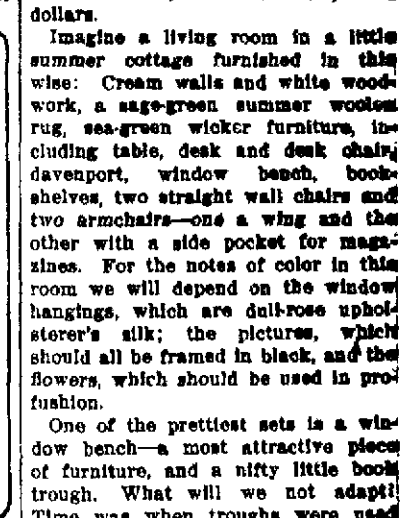
When the bustle comes back—and they say it is coming—we can't see where it's going to dovetail with the progress that has been made during its absence. Just how it is going to fit into the tonneau of a touring car and remain intact, while the machine goes bumping over a rough piece of road, is one of the mysteries that the future will have to solve.—Toledo Blade.

WICKER'S MANY USES

ARTICLES OF FURNITURE GIVE DISTINCTION TO ROOM.

By No Means Costly, and Any One With Taste Will Be Able to Select Just What Is Required for the Apartment.

While rooms are delightfully attractive furnished throughout in wicker, it still remains true that one or two pieces of wicker furniture add distinction to almost any room. Sometimes this piece or two has been added for effect, sometimes for comfort. Perhaps some of the older



In Dainty Wicker.

wooden furniture has given out, and some wicker has been added at a lower cost than it would have been possible to duplicate the older pieces for; or, again, perhaps it has been

KERCHIEFS ALL IN COLORS

Modest White No Longer in Fashion, Even for Wear With the Afternoon Costume.

New handkerchiefs are a riot of color. White kerchiefs are certainly not on display. The fashionable handkerchiefs to be worn with tailored suits are in solid colors, or the same thing with a quarter-inch hemstitched hem in white. The colors run all the way from a dainty shell pink, palest blue and most delicate lavenders to navy blue, dark brown and crimson.

For afternoon wear the colors are not quite so pronounced. There will be the merest threads of color bordering the white handkerchief or the initial will be worked in a color.

Again, the background of a white embroidered letter will be of a color woven in with the white, but there is sure to be a touch of color somewhere.

While most of the handkerchiefs are finished with a narrow hemstitched hem, even for formal wear, there are others showing the dainty scallop enclosing a bit of mariee embroidery, also the initial, all carried out in a pretty color.

It would seem the polka dot never goes out of fashion, for one of the new designs shows in the center of the handkerchief in a solid blue, while the wide border is dotted with white. Stripes, cubes and odd colorings may be found by those seeking after the freakish.

Borderings in plaids are new and are not at all as loud as one might think.

The white centers with wide border of the plaid finished with a very narrow hem of lawn in the predominating color of the